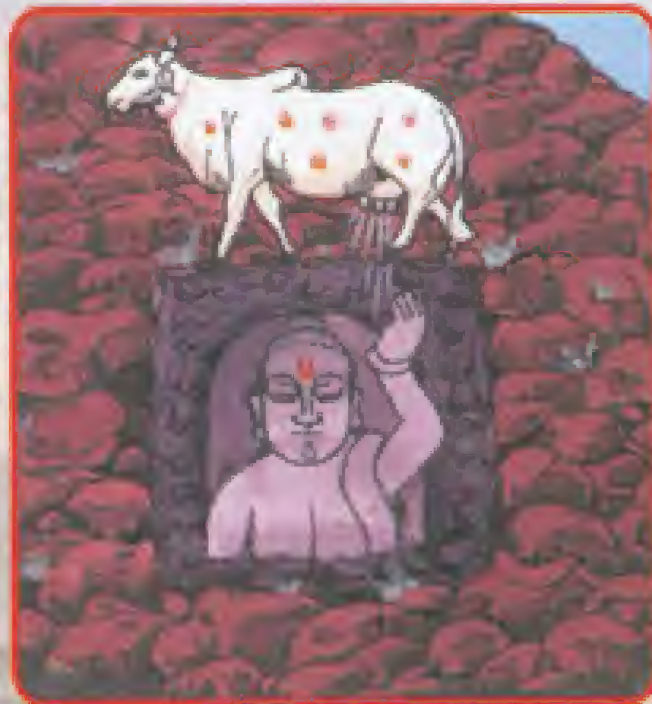
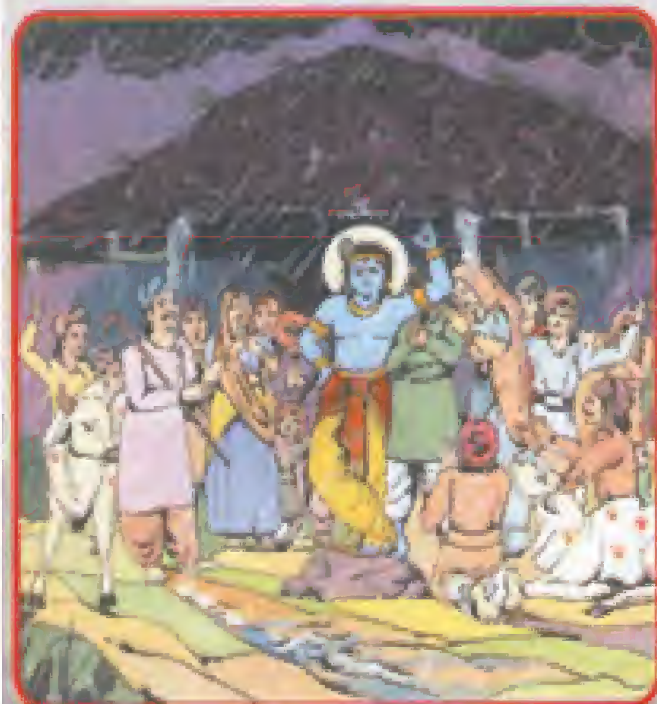
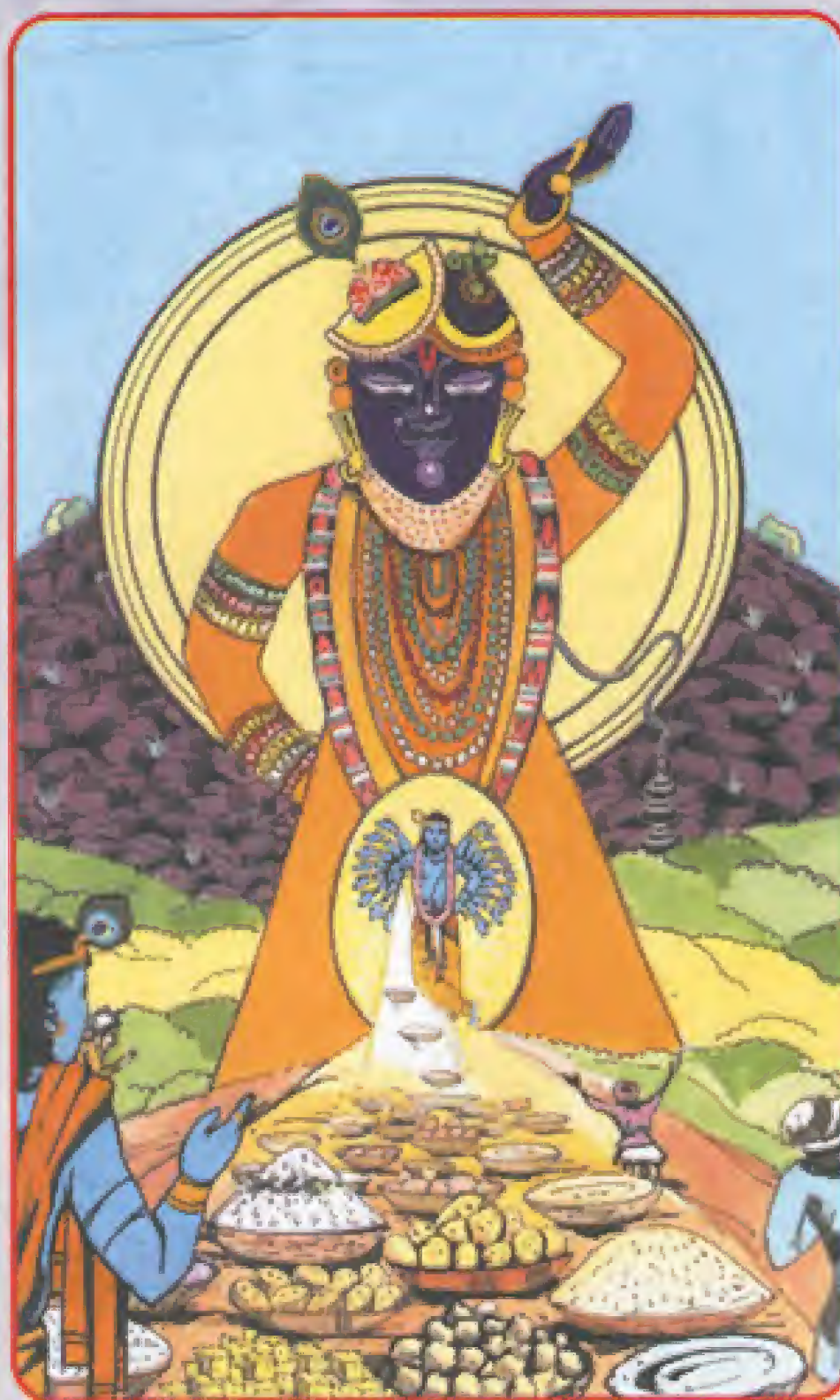
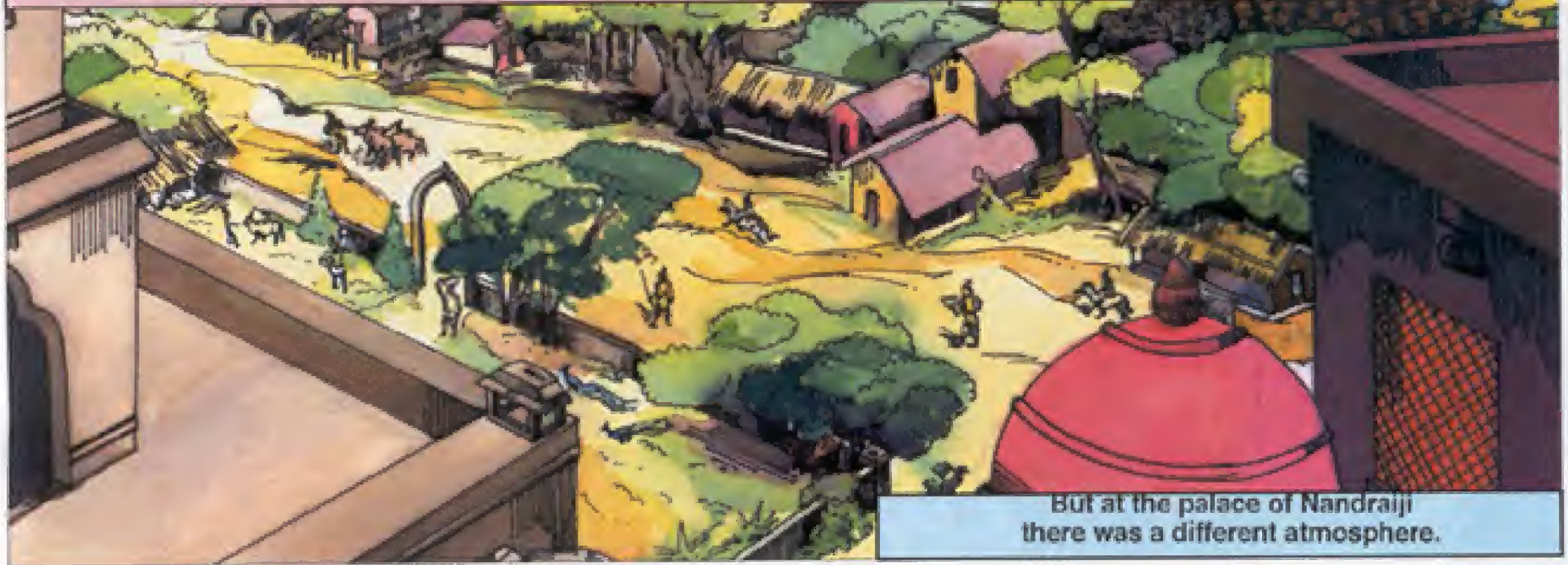


Amazing Shreenathji (Shri Shreenath Gatha)

(Part - 1)



Once in every year a festive mood is seen in the village of Gopalpur. All the people, animals, birds even the trees are swaying with joy. Everyone is engrossed in the preparation for the Yagya.



But at the palace of Nandraji there was a different atmosphere.



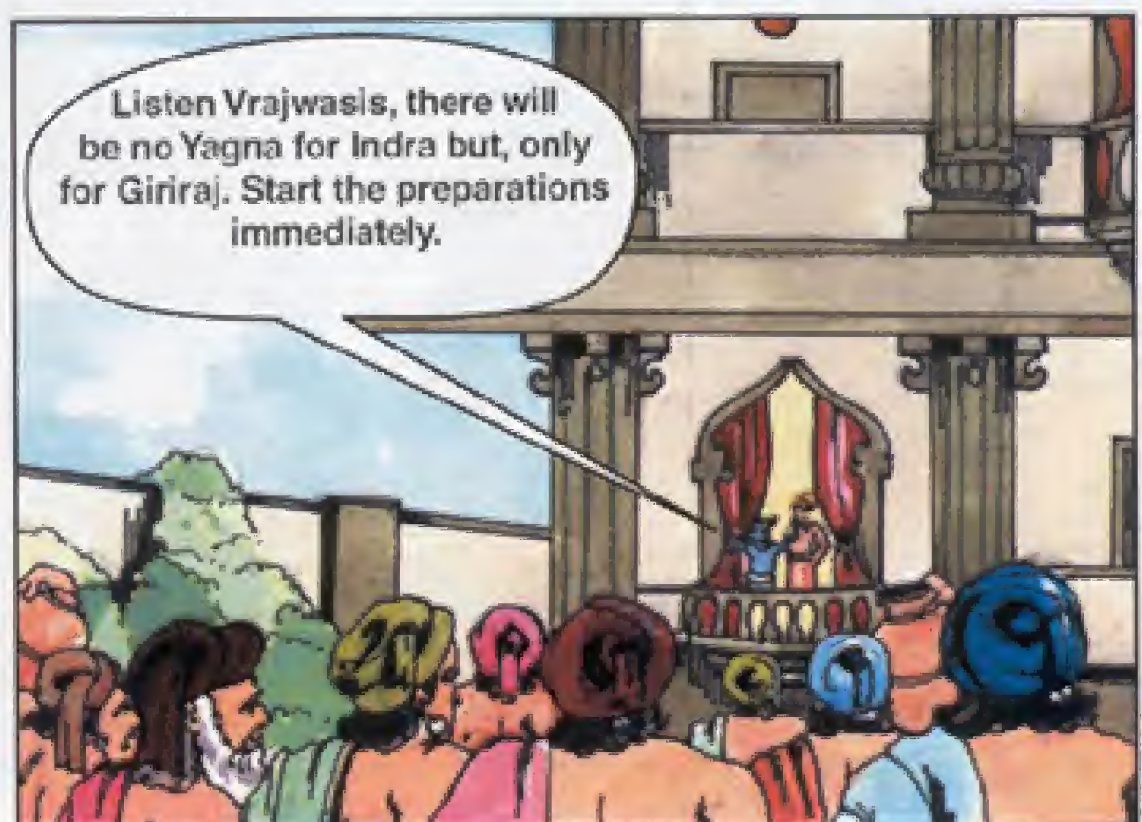
You know what are you talking? What will be its result?

Yes Father.

There will be Yagya for Giriraj and not for Indra. It is Giriraj who gives Vraj all comforts and happiness and keeps our fields green and not Indra's rains.



Father, It is Giriraj who gives food and shelter to our cows.

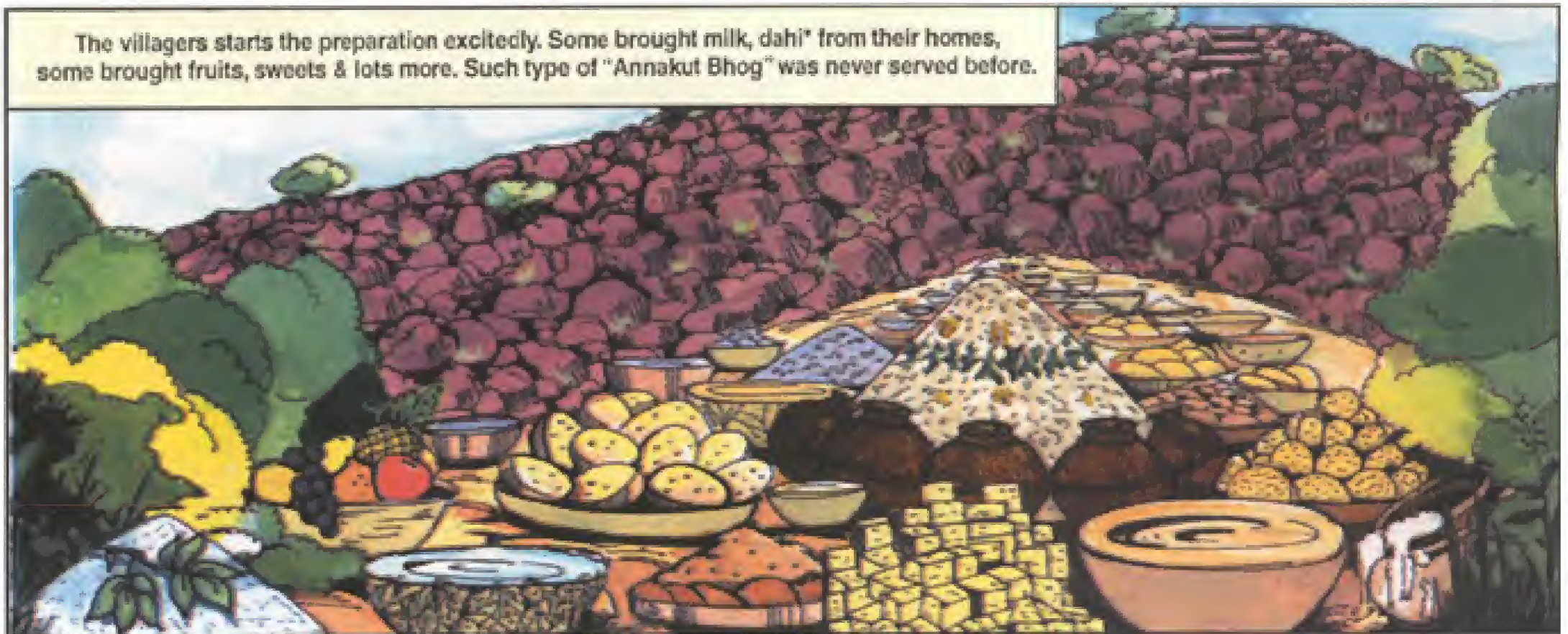


Listen Vrajwasis, there will be no Yagna for Indra but, only for Giriraj. Start the preparations immediately.

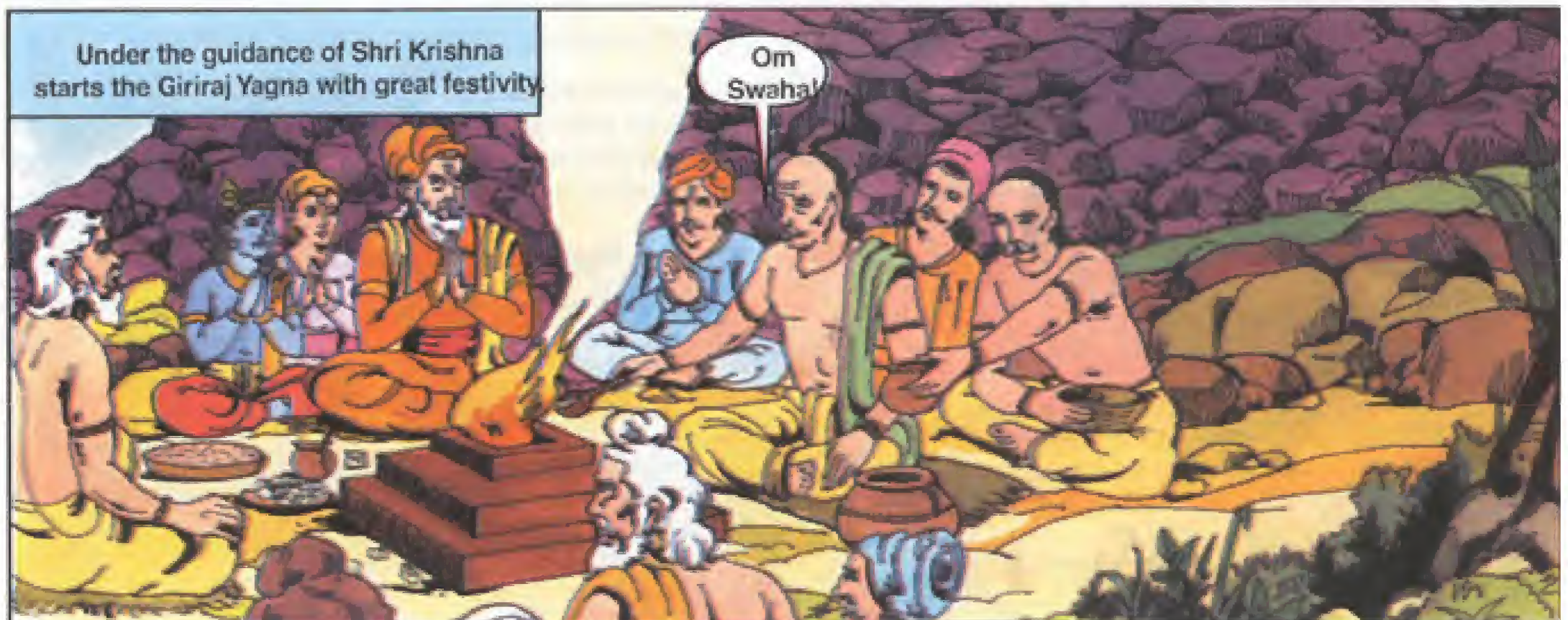
Our real Guardian is Shri Giriraj - Come on!
Vrajwasi don't fear, I am with you.



The villagers starts the preparation excitedly. Some brought milk, dahi* from their homes, some brought fruits, sweets & lots more. Such type of "Annakut Bhog" was never served before.



Under the guidance of Shri Krishna starts the Giriraj Yagna with great festivity.



An unbelievable incident happened, Shri Krishna appeared and he started eating with thousands of hands and it was very surprising that the hand which served were eating too.



There Indra.



Meghraj, pour such rains on Vraj that everything gets destroyed.



Indra's anger falls on Vrajwasi's in the form of stormy rains. The People ran from place to place search of shelter. Then.....



To protect his devotees, Shri Krishna lifts up the entire Shri. Giriraj Parvat* on his little finger. For seven days he takes everyone under his protection and makes them fearless.



Indra's Pride Breaks.



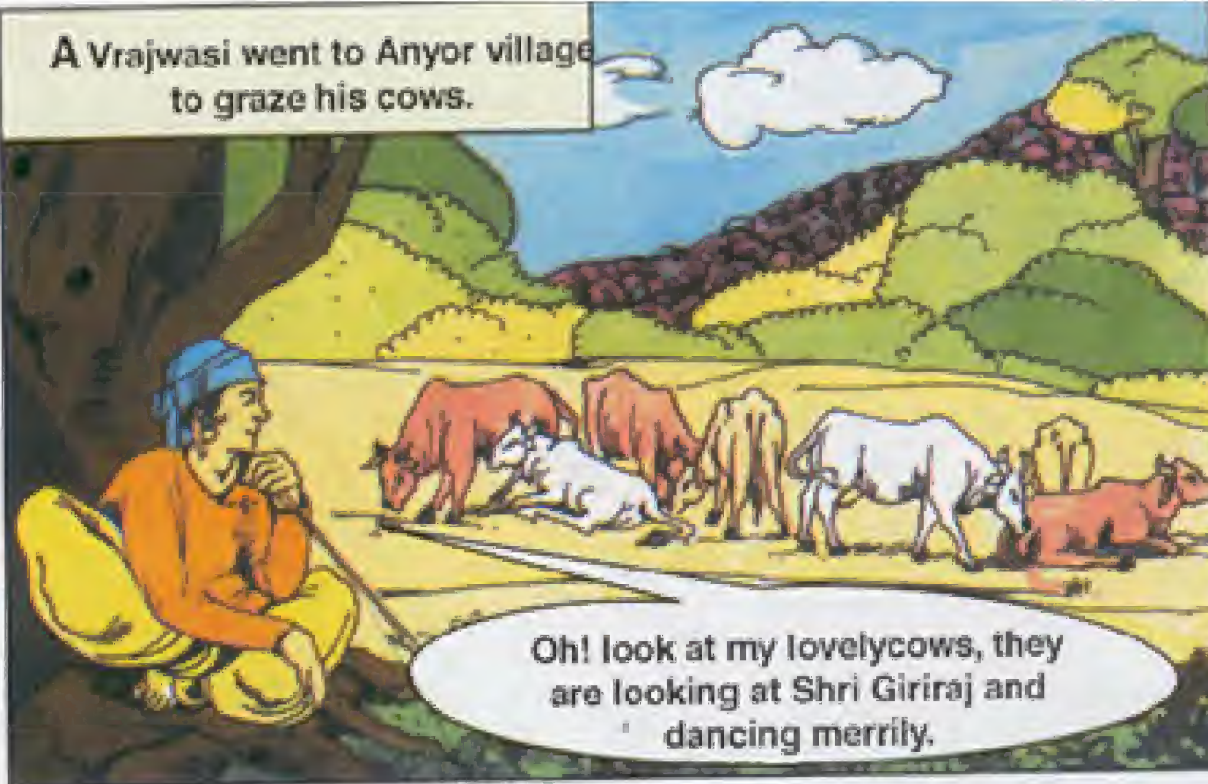
Forgive me, Prabhu

Indra and his elephant Erawat sprinkles water in a royal manner on Shri Krishna.



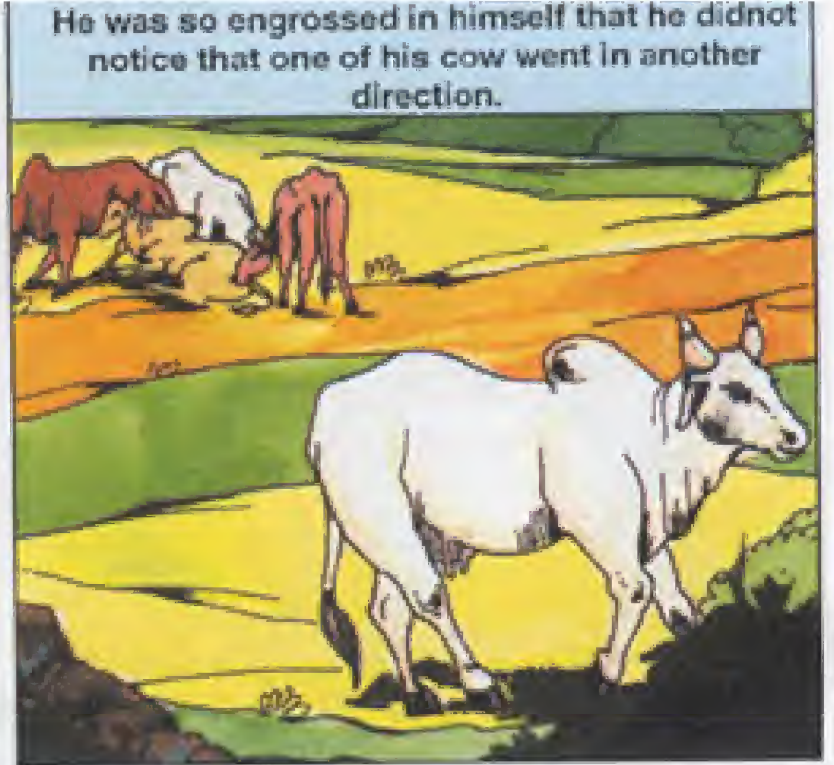
For his devotee's Shri Krishna again appeared in form of Shreenathji, whose story now begins... ..

A Vrajwasi went to Anyor village to graze his cows.



Oh! look at my lovely cows, they are looking at Shri Giriraj and dancing merrily.

He was so engrossed in himself that he did not notice that one of his cow went in another direction.



In search of the cow the Vrajwasi reached Giriraj.

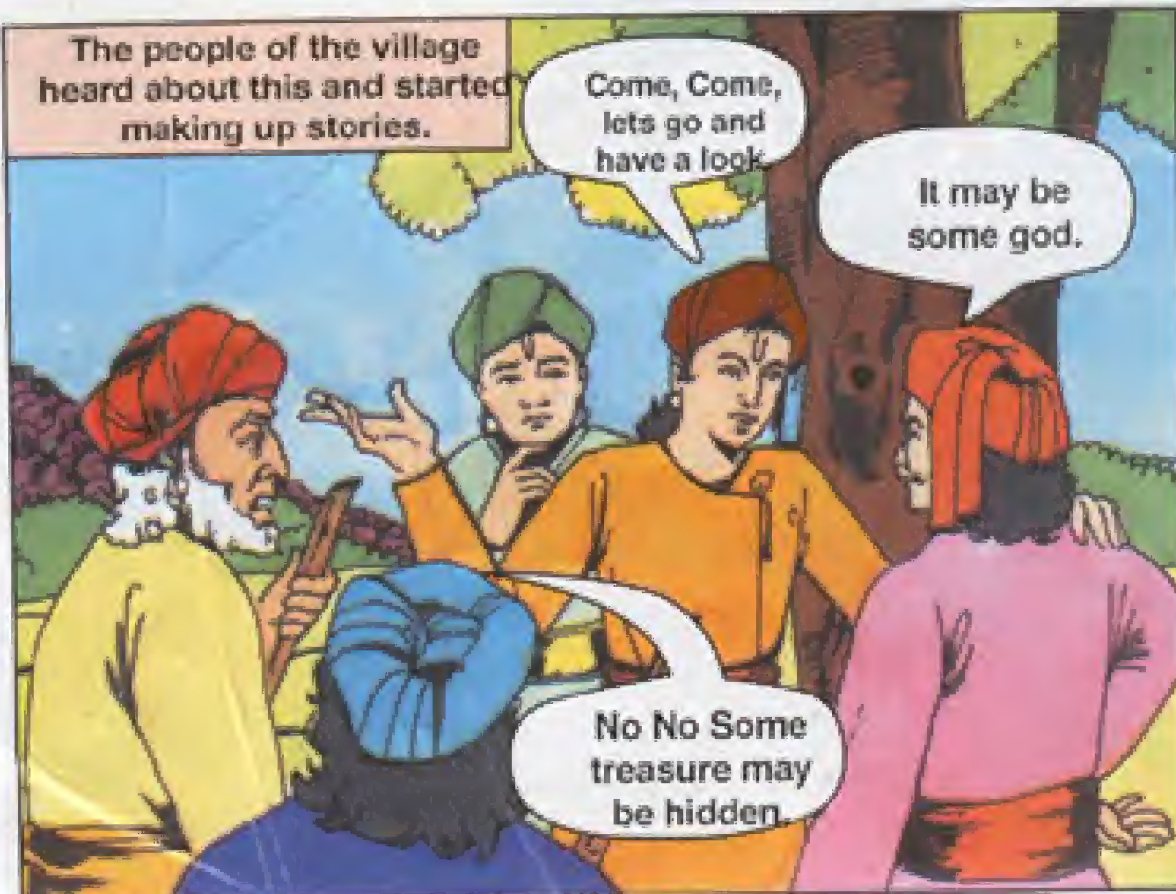


He found the cow but he also saw an unbelievable scene.



Oh! So unusual? I can see a black hand in the mountain!

The people of the village heard about this and started making up stories.



Come, Come, lets go and have a look

It may be some god.

No No Some treasure may be hidden.

It was Shreenathji's left hand.



This is the same hand with which Shri Krishna had lifted Shri Giriraj*.

* The story has been told before.

In the year 1466* on Nagpanchami, the Bhuja** was bathed with milk, garlands were offered. The Bhuja was offered milk, dahi and fruits.



Villagers pledged to worship the Bhuja, for their wishes being granted such as getting their valuable things and cows. Those who were childless now had children.



After 69 years, In the year 1535 Mahaprabhu Shri Vallabhacharya was born. Far away in a village called Champaranya,



At the same time Shreenathji's Mukharvind (face) appeared at Mt. Giriraj.



Two villagers named Manekchand & Sadupandey lived at Anyor village near Giriraj. They had a cow named Ghumar. Seeing her odd behaviour, they decided to follow her one day.



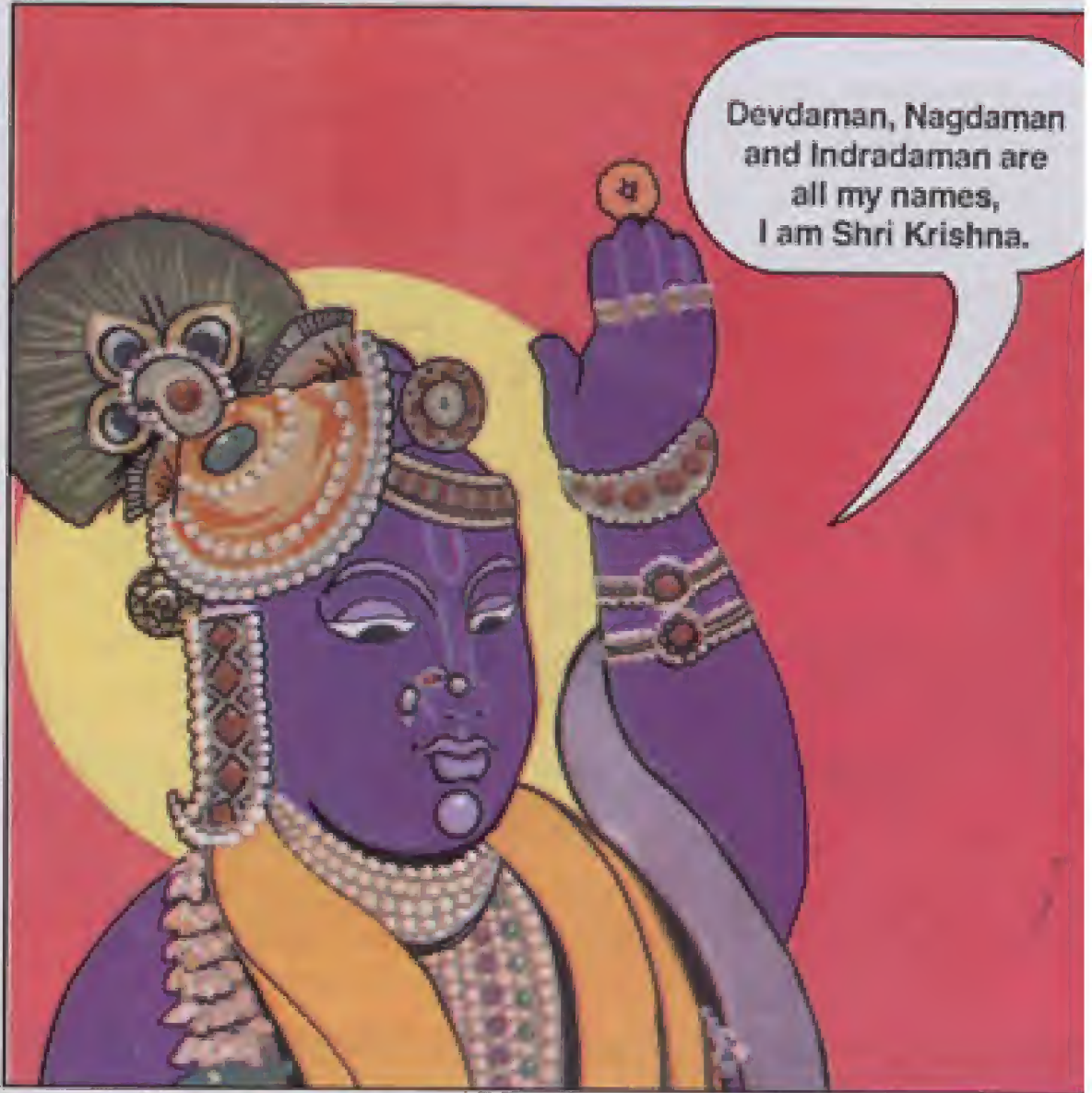
Every afternoon she goes quietly to Giriraj, Let's see what is the matter?

Yes, I can't understand why she gives less milk.



They saw that Ghumar went up on the mountain and was giving her milk to Shreenathji.

Shreenathji appeared in front of Sadupandey. Sadupandey joined his hands & bowed down.



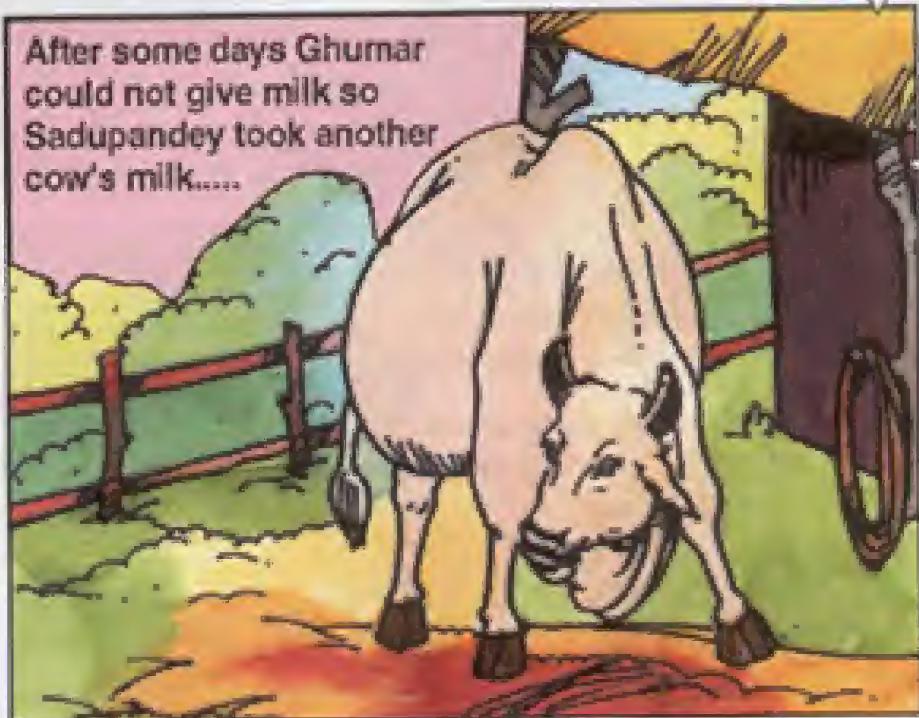
Sadupandey came home and told his wife Bhavani and daughter Naro about Shreenathji.



Everyday twice Naro and Bhavani went to Shreenathji and offered milk.



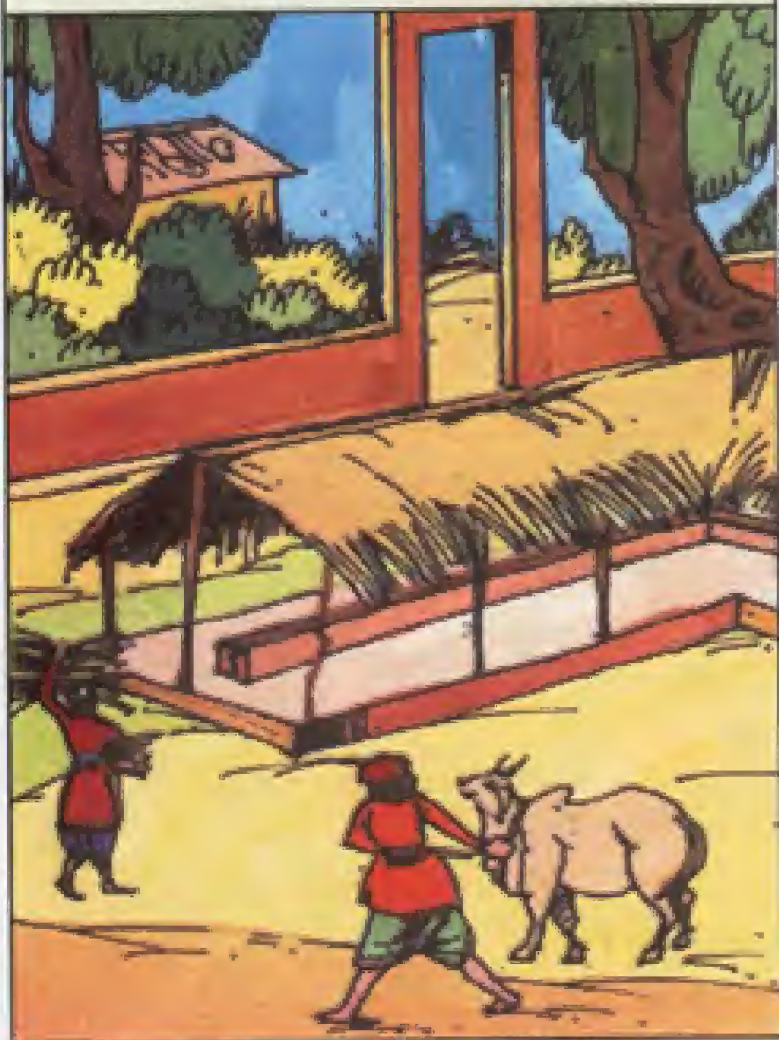
After some days Ghumar could not give milk so Sadupandey took another cow's milk.....



I drink milk only from my herd of cows*. Tomorrow another cow will come to you and till your cow gets well, you bring me the milk of the cow that will come to you.



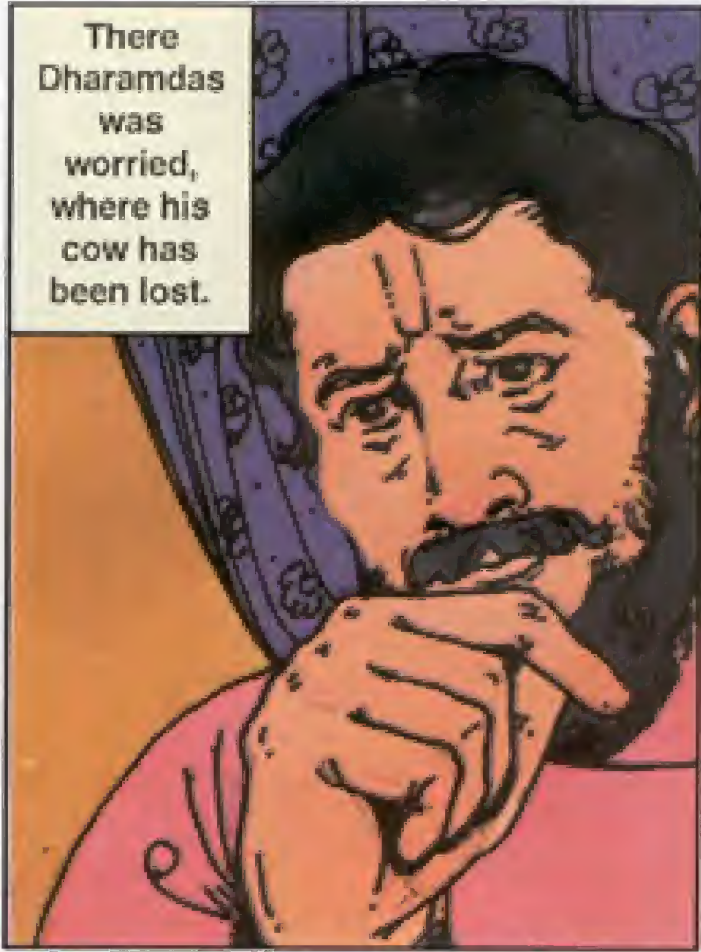
At Jamnavta village, a cow from Dharamdas's shed went away.



She went to Giriraj and offered her milk to Shreeji.



* The cow from the same caste of Nandraiji's cow



After coming in sense they both did Parikrama of Shreeji.



Sadupandey, here is Shreeji property. I am entrusting it to you. Take care of her.



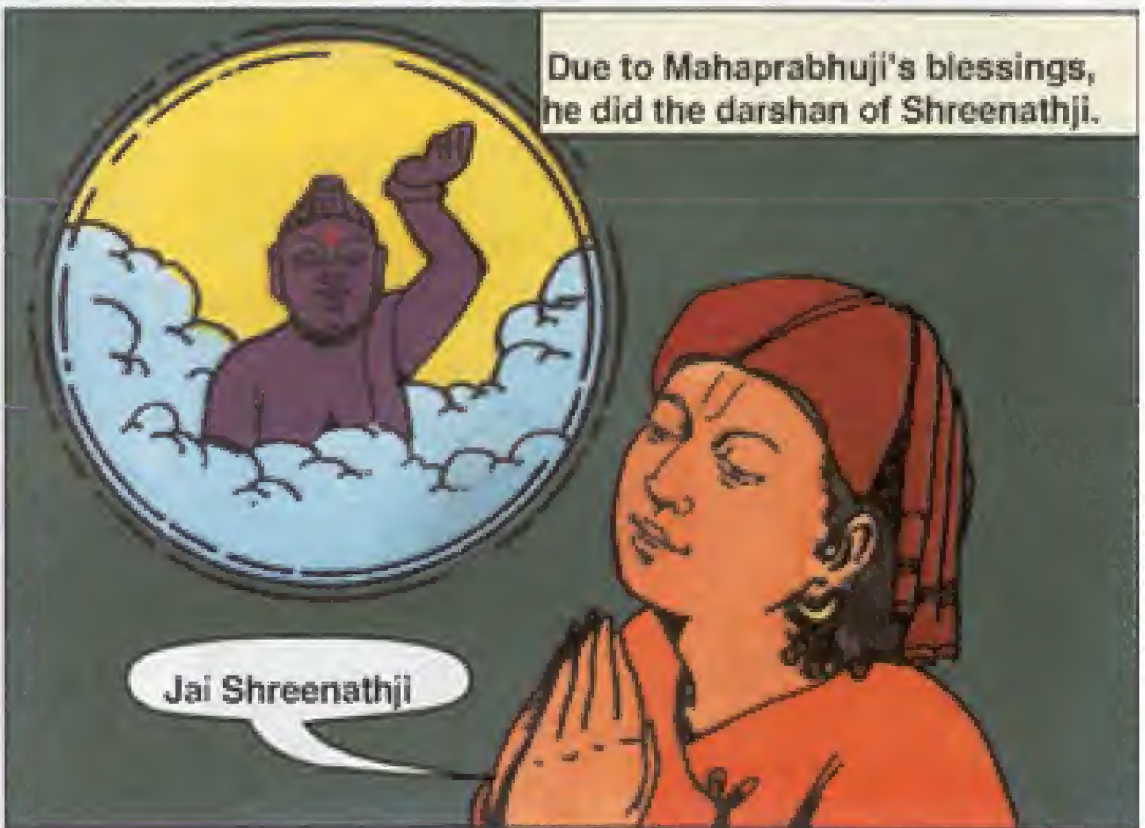
After that every day Kumbhana use to play with Shreenathji happily.



One Madhavanand Saraswati came to do the Darshan of Shreenathji, he stayed in a house at Anyor.



Due to Mahaprabhuji's blessings, he did the darshan of Shreenathji.



Like a true devotee, he started thought that he will beg and offer Samagri* to Shreeji*.



He himself went to the jungle, brought beautiful flowers of Gunja.



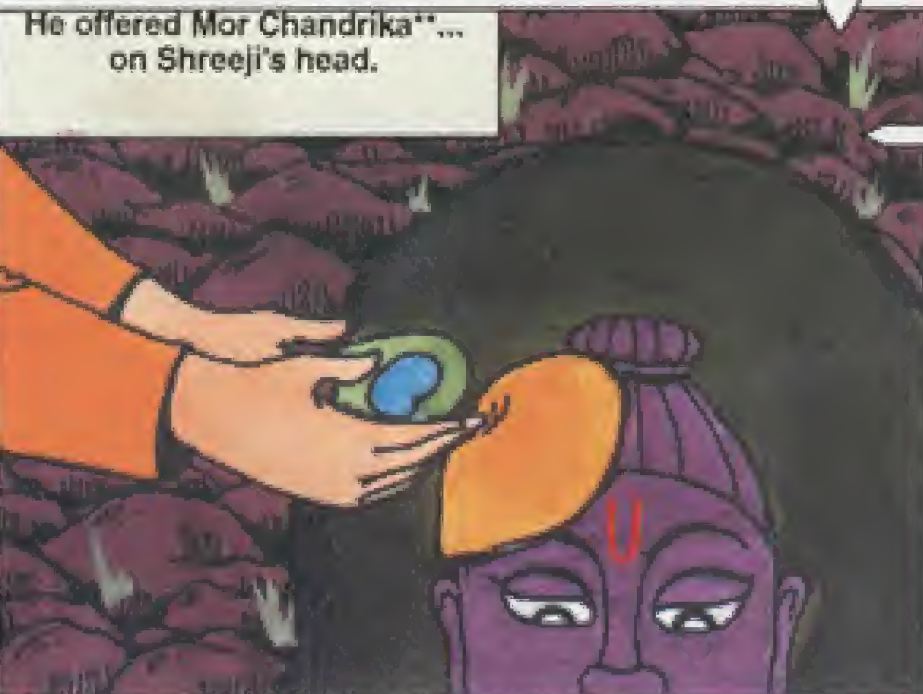
This garland will look very beautiful on my Shreeji.



He offers the Gunja's garland to Shreeji.

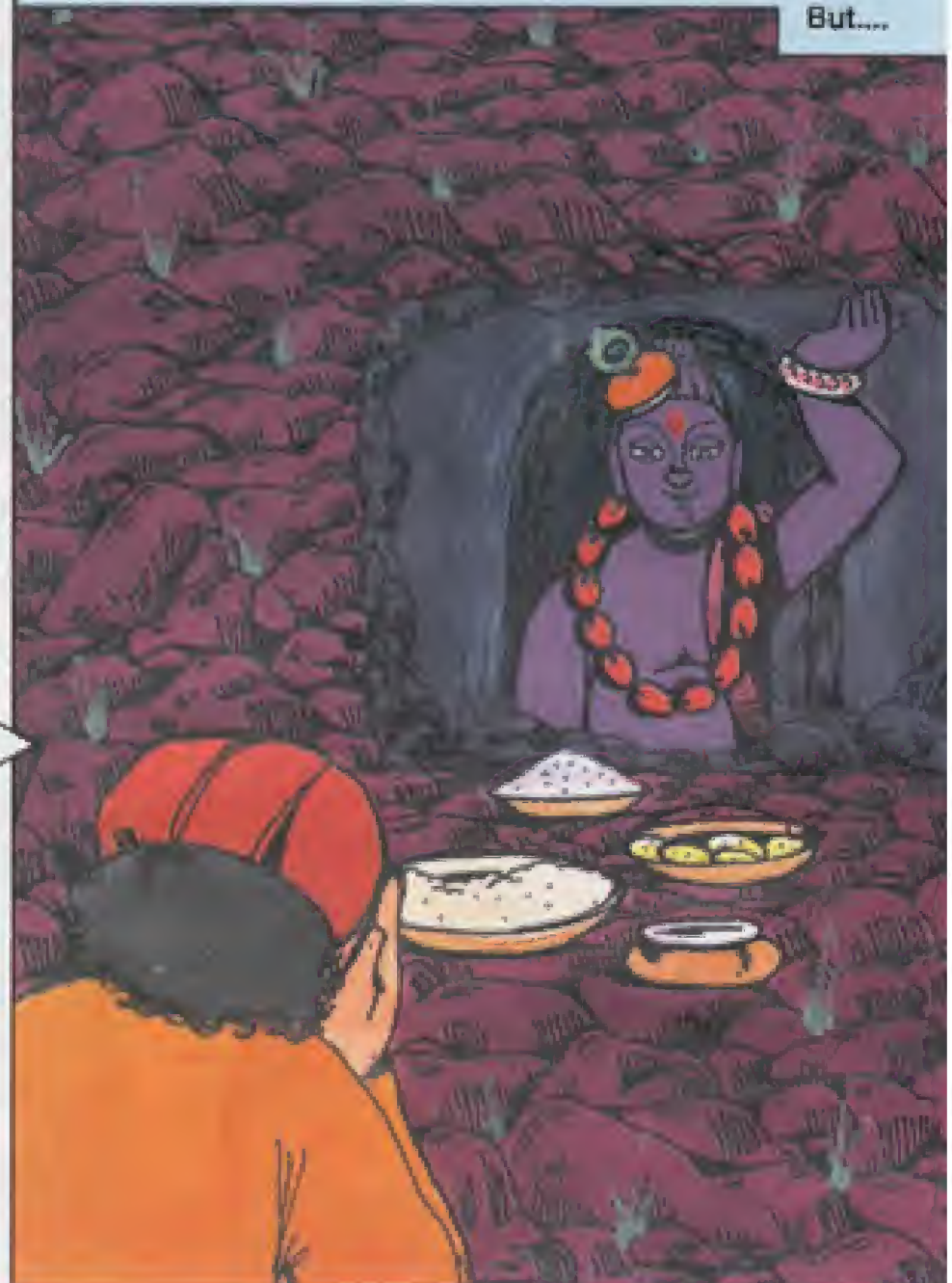


He offered Mor Chandrika**... on Shreeji's head.



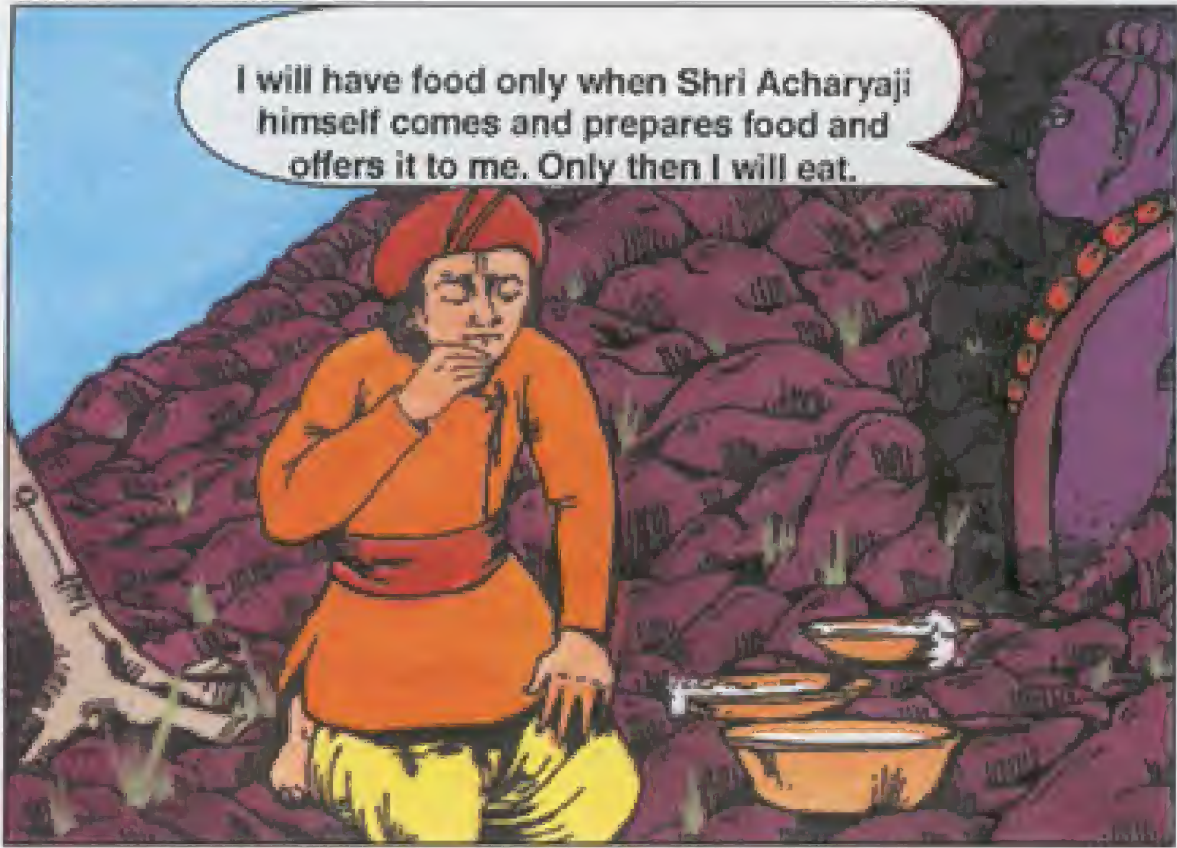
Lost in Shreeji, Madhavanand offers samagri to Shreeji.

But....



* A special word used in Pushtimarg for food which is offered to God.

** Peacock feather



I will have food only when Shri Acharyaji himself comes and prepares food and offers it to me. Only then I will eat.

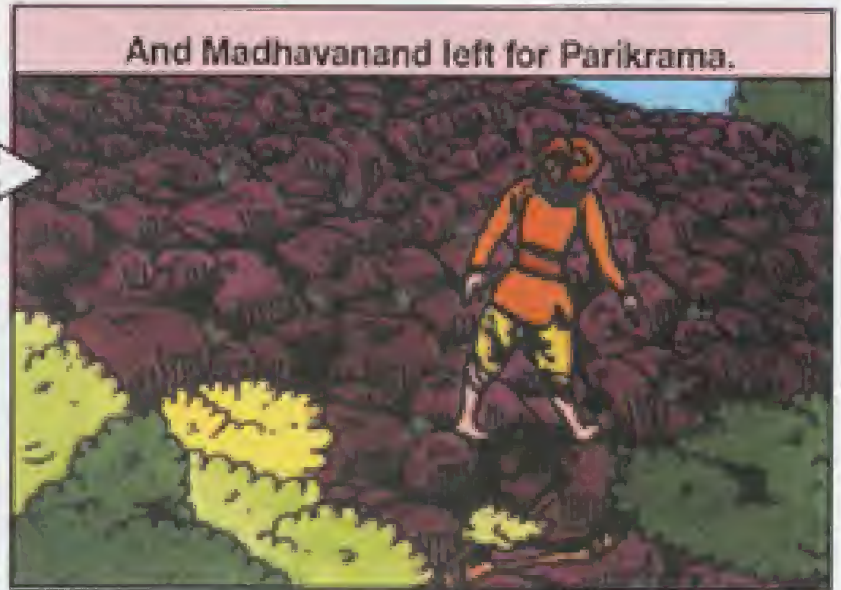


Untill then, I will have milk only.



Till then go and do the Parikrama.

As you wish Prabhu.



And Madhavanand left for Parikrama.



Till 1556 Shreeji drank milk only.



Some times he would take Kumbhandasji with him to Vrajwasi's home and steal Makkhan* from there.

Okay, what do you say, let's go.

Shush,!!! Walk quietly, for I can hear someone's footsteps.

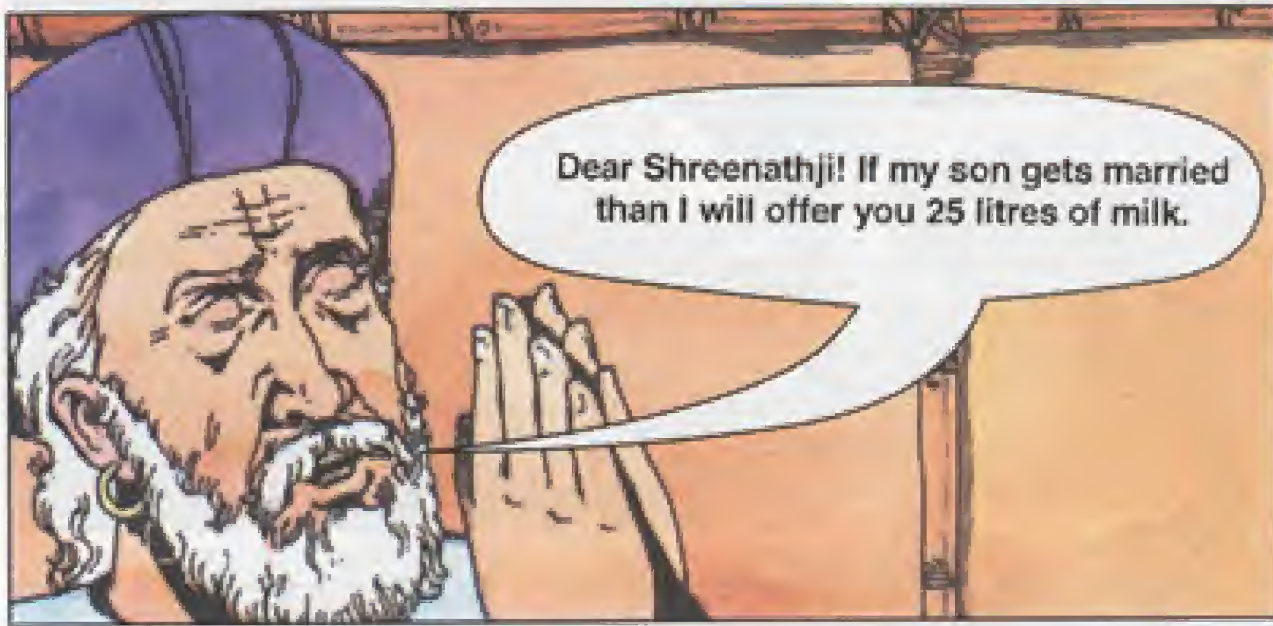


But everytime poor Kumbhandas was caught and Shreeji use to run away

A Vrajwasi at Puchhari village had made a wish to Devdaman.



Dear Shreenathji! If my son gets married than I will offer you 25 litres of milk.



Verysoon his son gets married with great pomp.



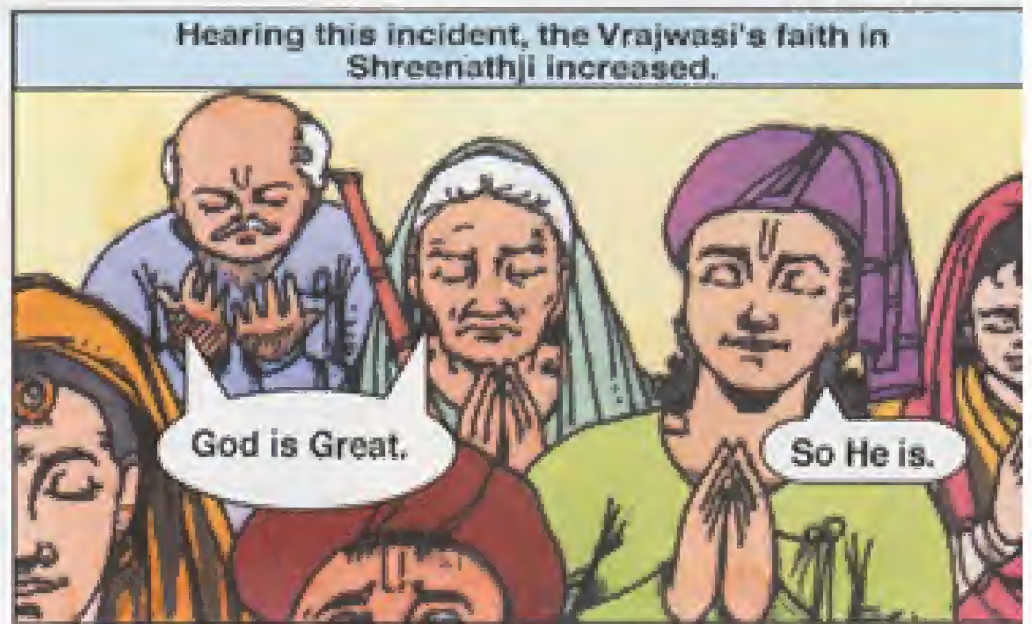
As per my promise, I offer you 25 ltrs. of milk and dahi.



Hearing this incident, the Vrajwasi's faith in Shreenathji increased.

God is Great.

So He is.



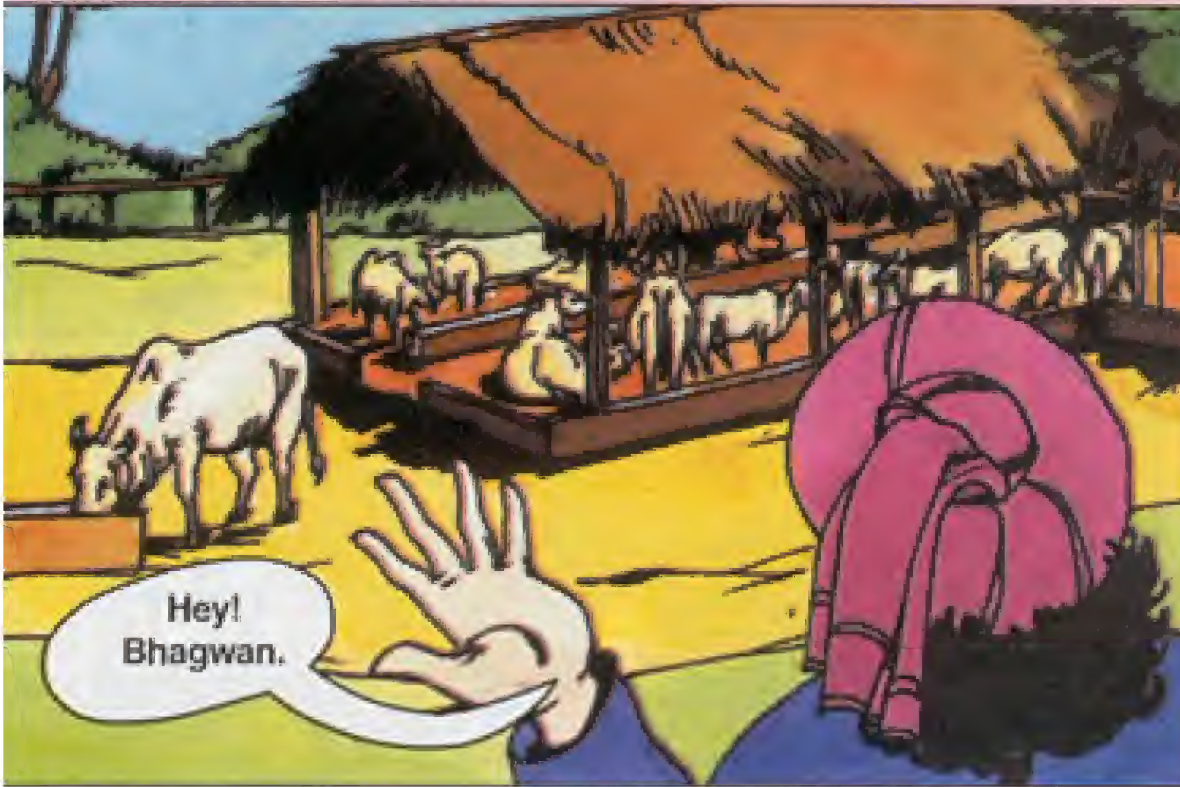
In the village of Bhavanipura, a Vrajwasi lost his cow in the jungle.



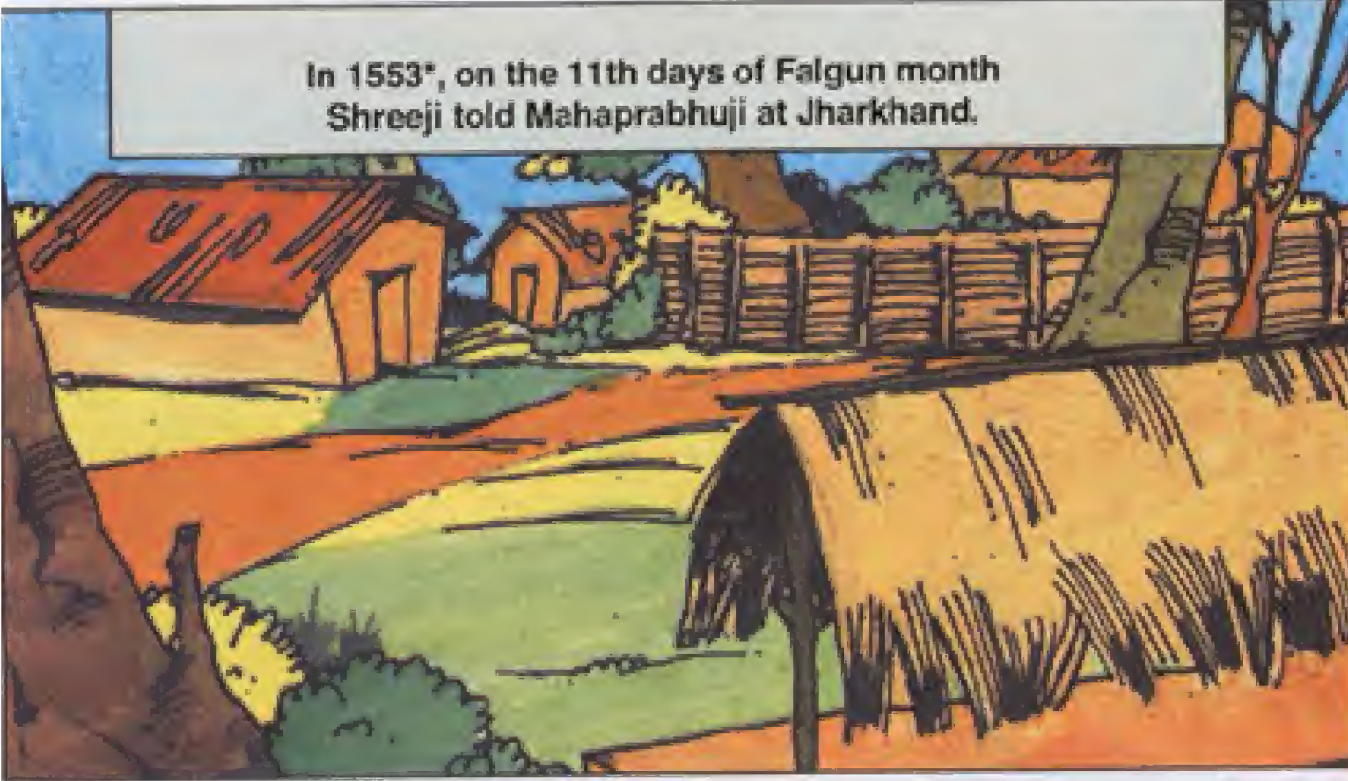
Then something unbelievable happens. The lion sees the cow and believe it or not, he does not attack the cow.



The Bhujas holding the cow by its ear leaves heart the Vrajwasis cow shed.



In 1553*, on the 11th days of Falgun month Shreeji told Mahaprabhuji at Jharkhand.



The Vrajwasis want me to come out of Mt. Giriraj but I am waiting for you.



You come here fast & start my Seva.



As you desire.

Hurriedly, Mahaprabhuji reached Vraj, there he meets Ujaghar Chaube*.



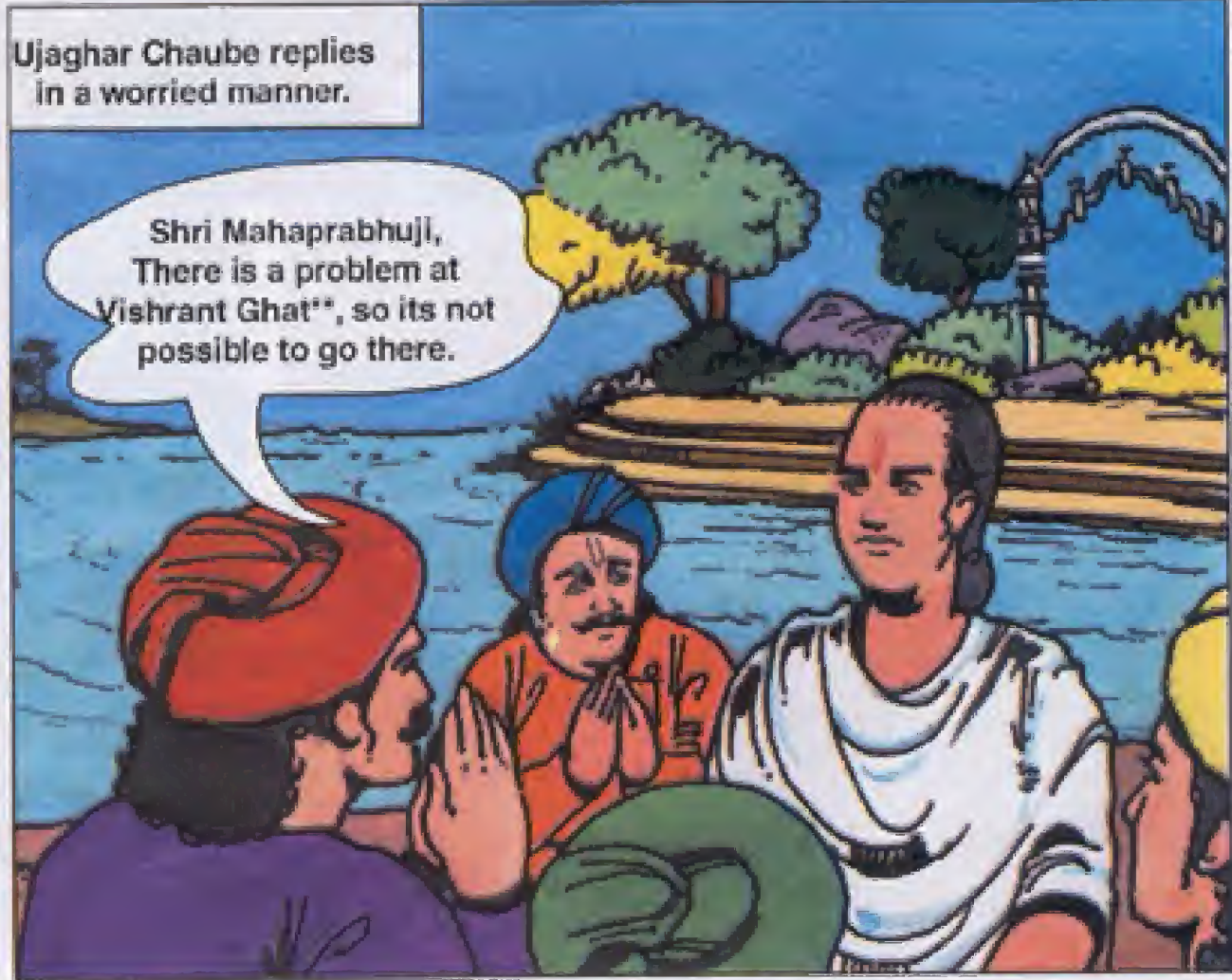
Pranaam.

I want to bath in the Yamuna.



Ujaghar Chaube replies in a worried manner.

Shri Mahaprabhuji, There is a problem at Vishrant Ghat**, so its not possible to go there.



Badshah's man Rustom Ali along with 2 soldier's came from Delhi.



Some Brahmins made fun of him.

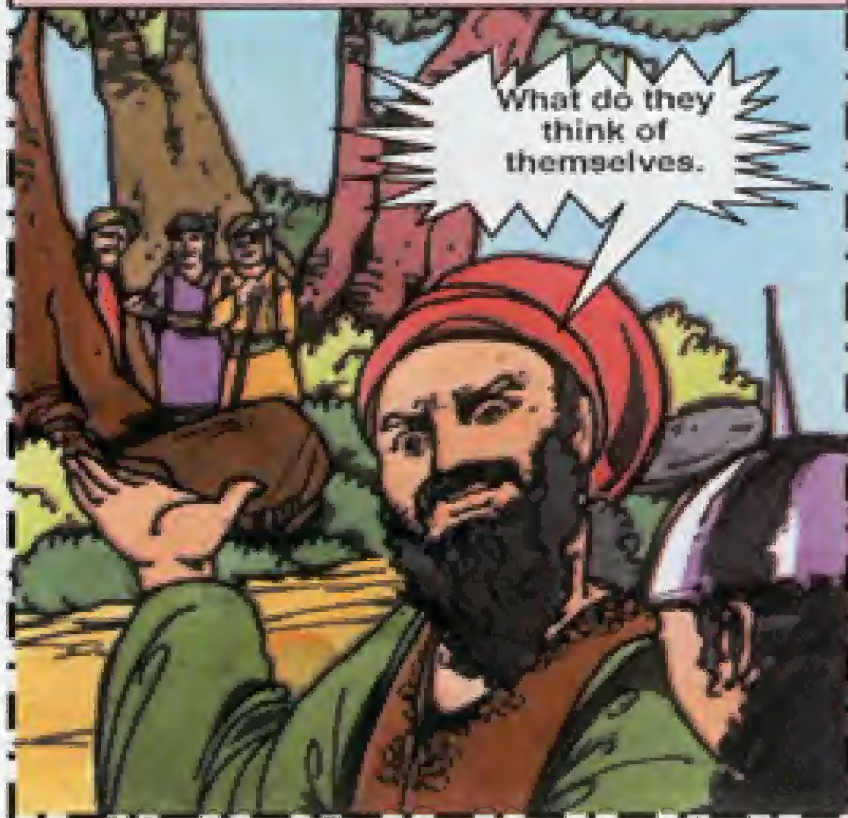
His beard looks like a horse's tail.

Ha, Ha, Ha



Rustom ali did not like the joke at all.

What do they think of themselves.



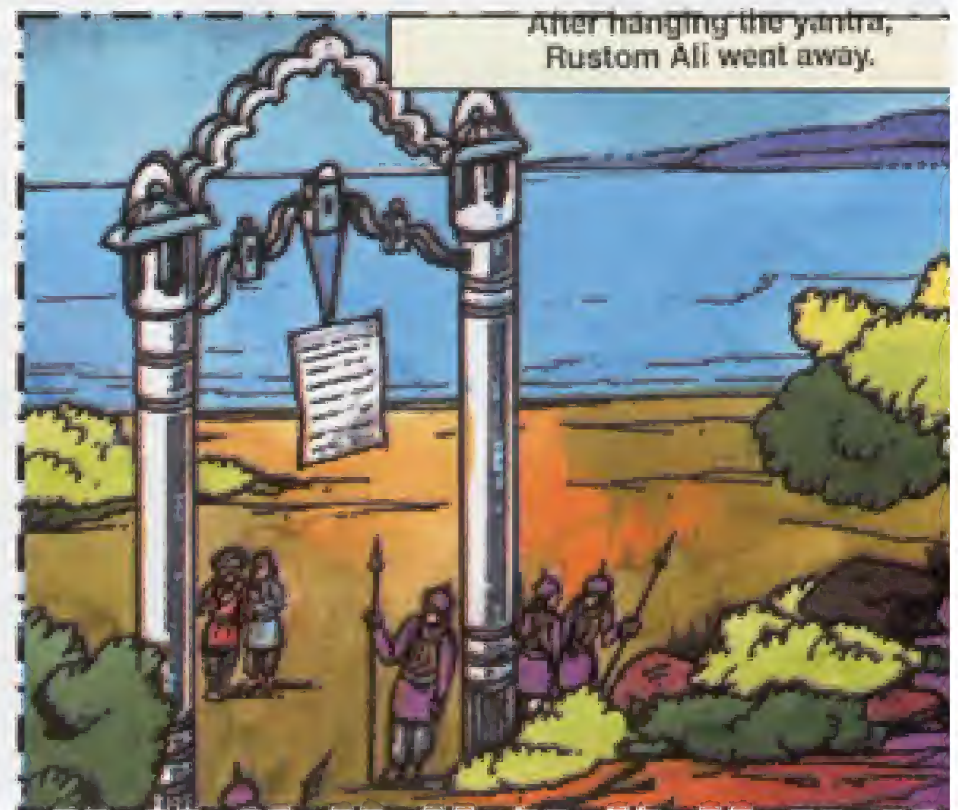
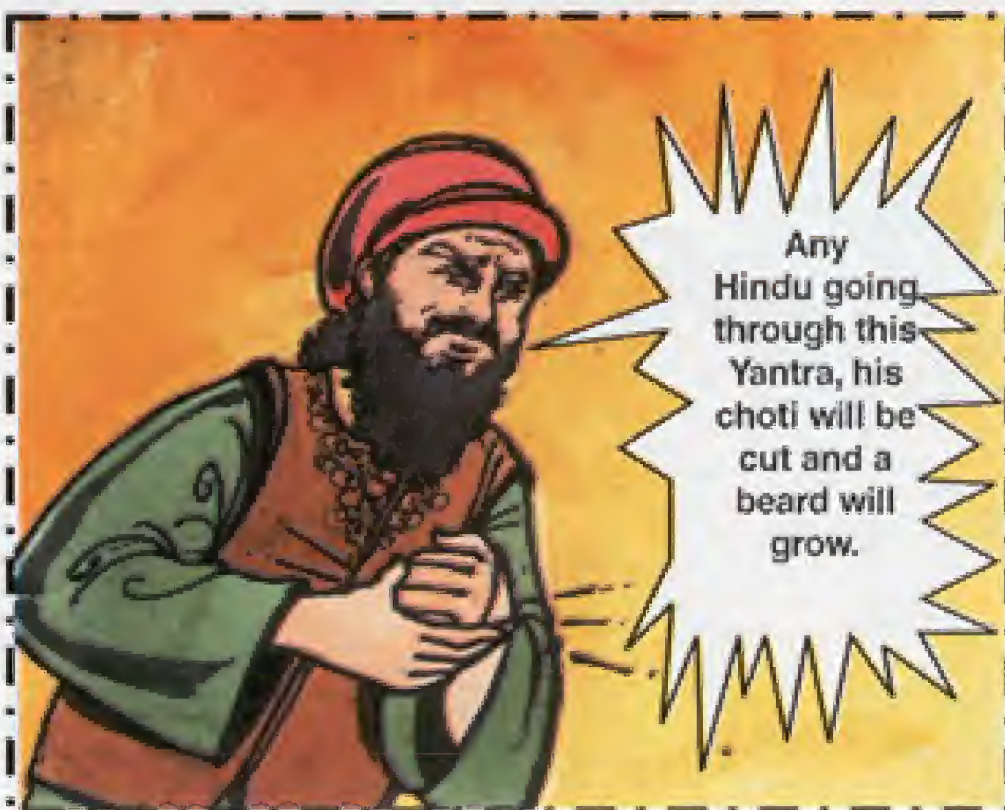
He got red with anger and ordered for a dangerous Yantra from Del

Go and hang it on Vishram Ghat.

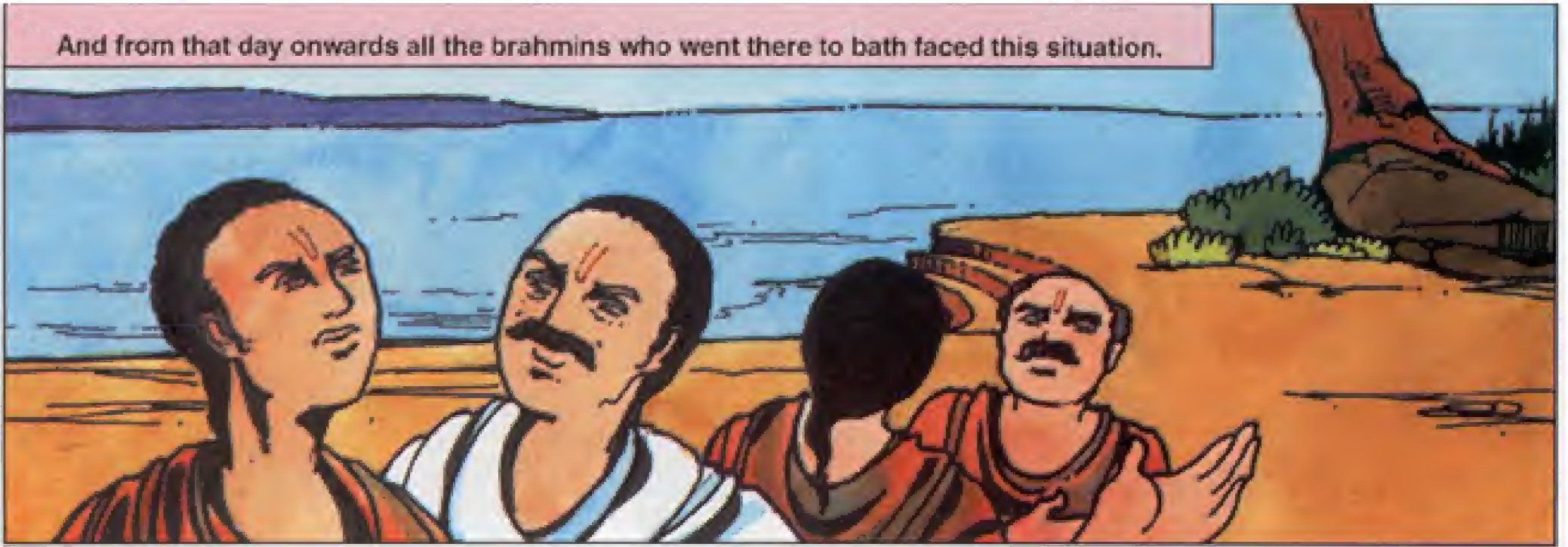


After hanging the yantra, Rustom Ali went away.

Any Hindu going through this Yantra, his choti will be cut and a beard will grow.



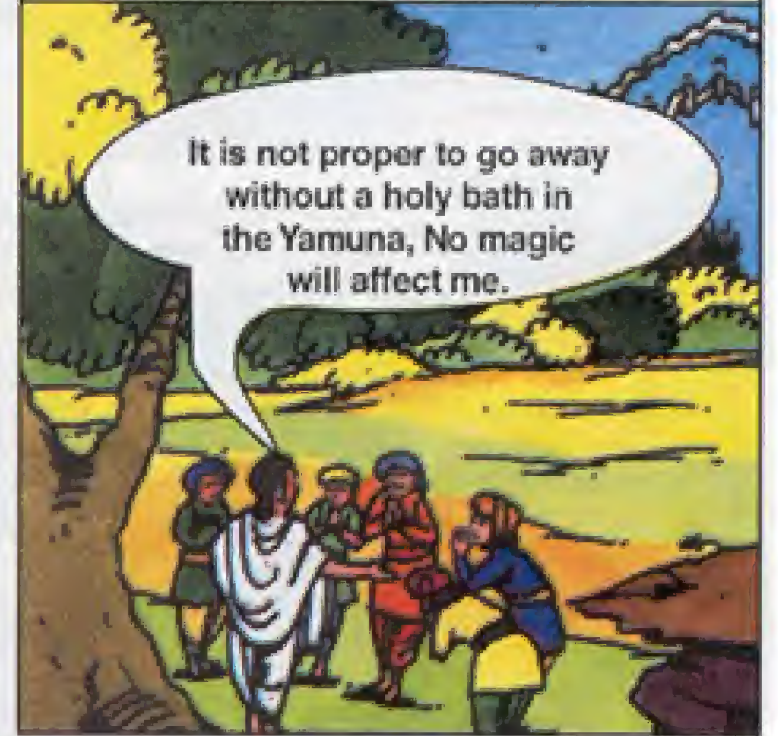
And from that day onwards all the brahmins who went there to bath faced this situation.



Oh! what is this?
My choti has
disappeared.

Even my choti has,
and a beard
has grown.

On hearing this Shri Mahaprabhuji kept
faith in Shreeji and said.....



It is not proper to go away
without a holy bath in
the Yamuna, No magic
will affect me.

Truly the Yantra's magic did not work.



I will go through Vishrant Ghat and
show you that nothing will happen
to me nor to the people taking
bath with me.



Jai ho Shri Mahaprabhuji.

Jai ho

Jai ho

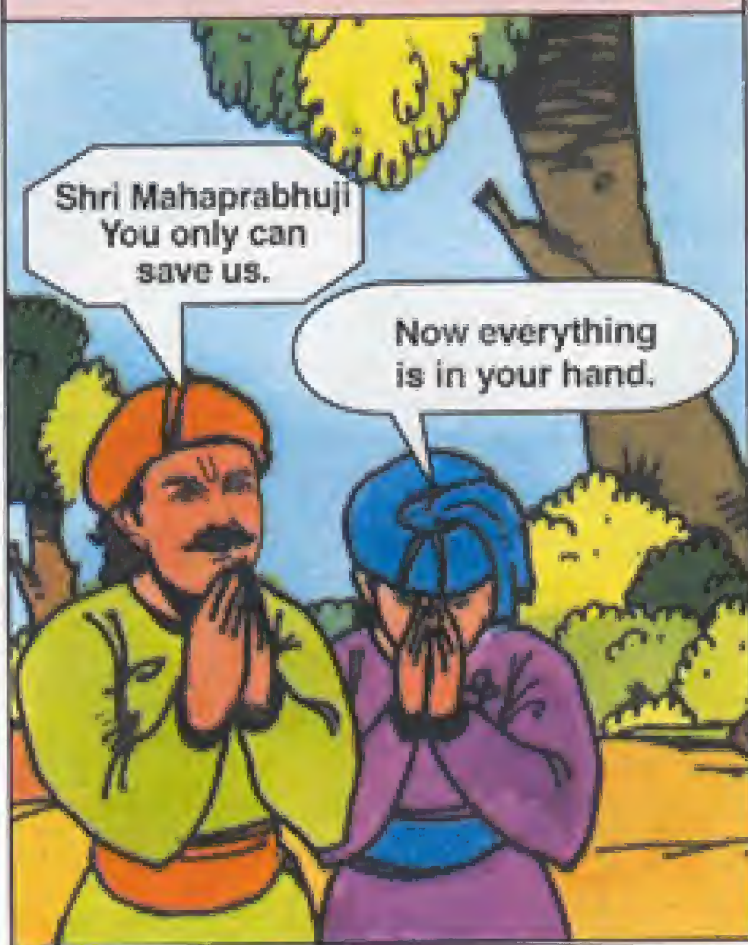
After taking bath in Yamuna, Shri Mahaprabhuji worshiped Yamuna.



Till Shri Mahaprabhuji was present, the yantra's magic did not work on anyone but after he left....



The Yantra's magic worked again.



Shri Mahaprabhuji
You only can
save us.

Now everything
is in your hand.

Kind hearted Shri Mahaprabhuji wrote something.



Vasudevdas & Krishnadas go
and put this letter on the main
gate of Delhi and see what happens?



Both of them did not understand anything but according to Acharya's order they reached Delhi and there.....



It looks like
Badshah's orders,
let's go and read it.

What is
happening?

It was not Badshah's orders but an answer to Rustom Ali's Yantra.

My beard is gone.

Ya Allah! what is happening?



Even my beard is gone.

A choti has appeared.



This news reached Badshah Sikander.



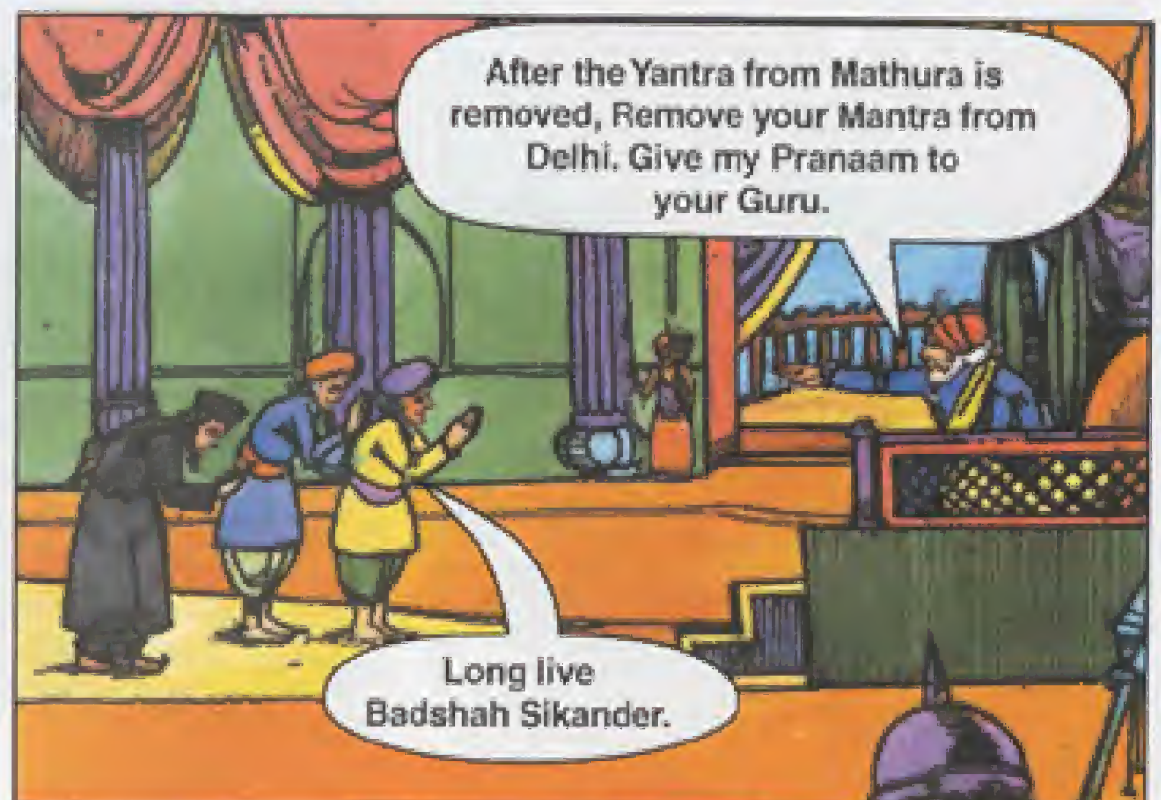
Bring Vasudevdas and Krishnadas before me.



Badshah, Are not the hindus and muslims one? Forgive us if we are at fault but Rustom Ali has been harrasing hindu brothers for the last seven days.



You have started this war, Now you put an end to it. Go and remove the Yantra and free Mathura from it.



After the Yantra from Mathura is removed, Remove your Mantra from Delhi. Give my Pranaam to your Guru.

Long live Badshah Sikander.

Shri Mahaprabhuji reached Giriraj expecting to meet Shreeji.



Mahaprabhuji searches Sadupandey's house, where all Vrajwasi's come to receive his darshan.



He cannot be a common man.

See the glow on His face.



Mahaprabhuji sit's on the verandah of Sadupandey's ho

Will you have some food?

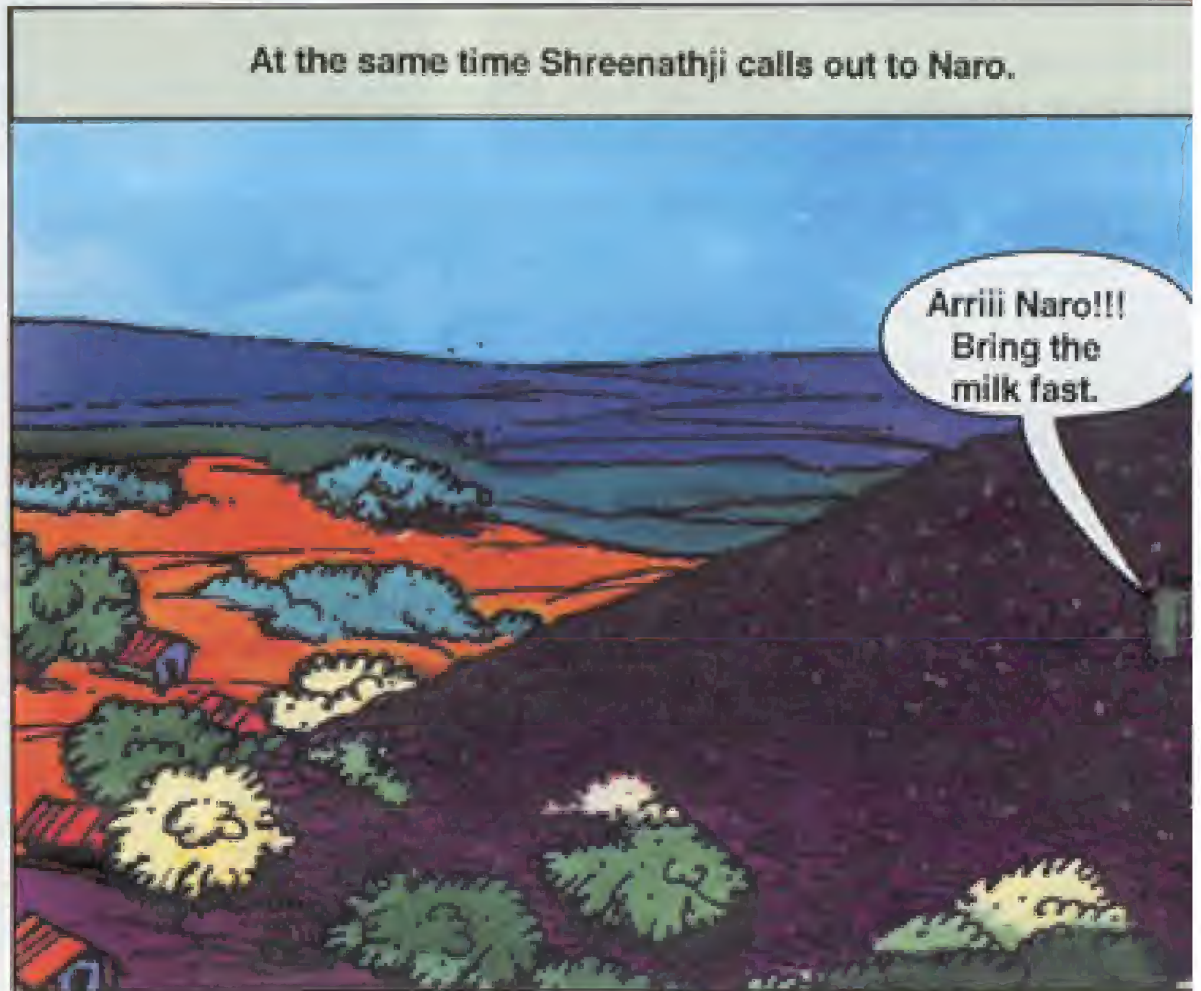


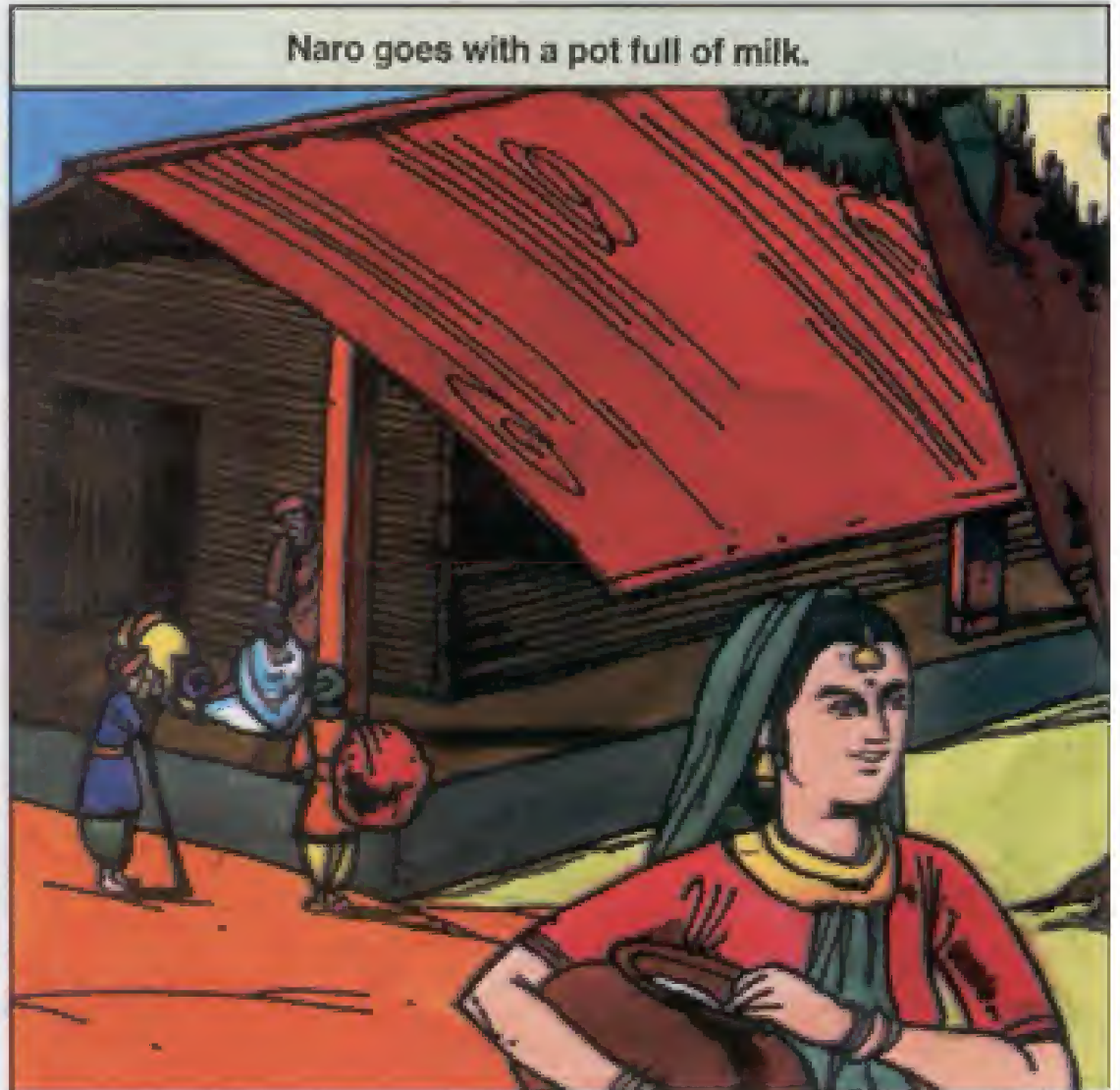
No, Not at all Mahaprabhuji has his food only from his Sevak. *



At the same time Shreenathji calls out to Naro.

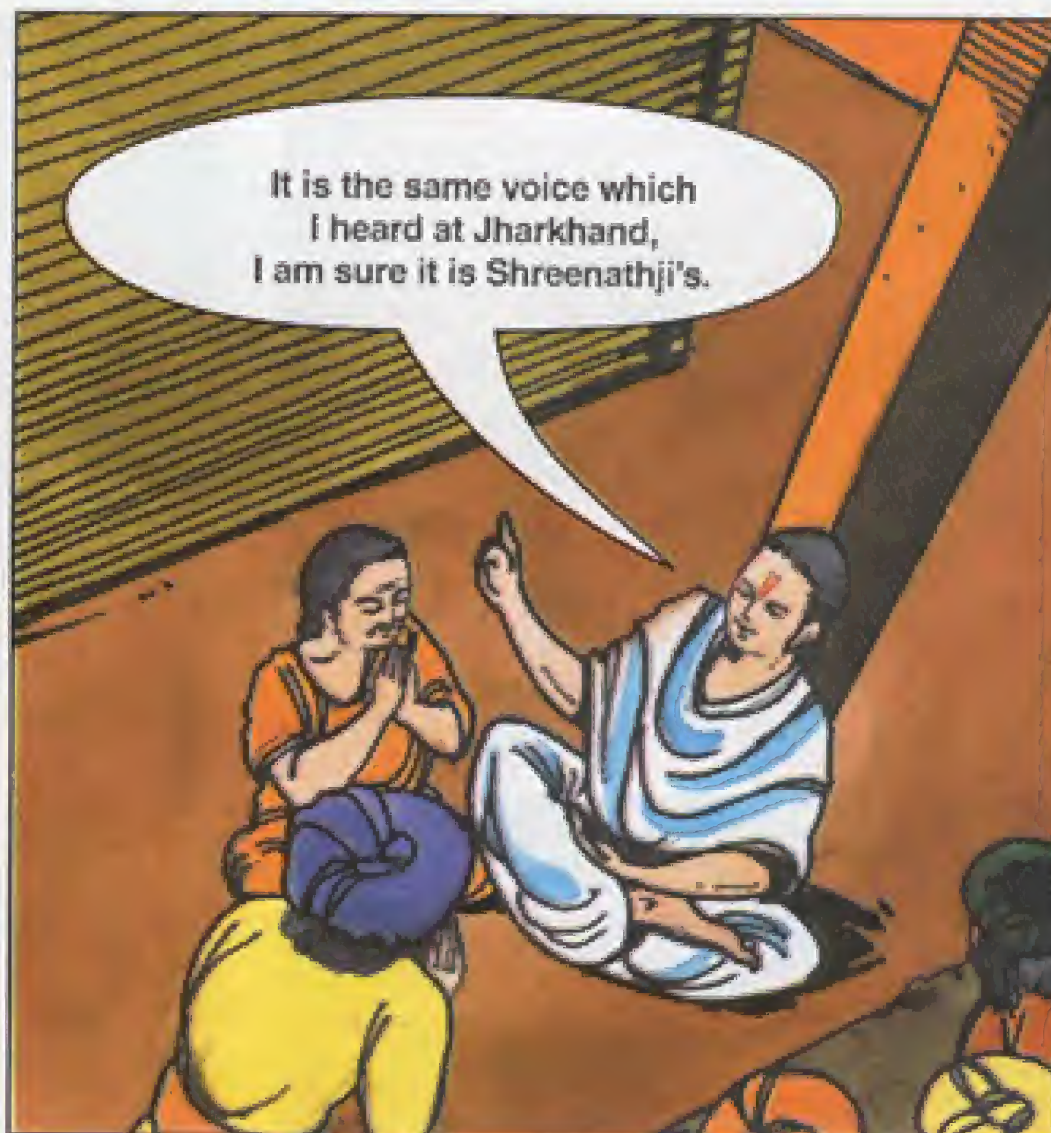
Arriii Naro!!! Bring the milk fast.







I heard something but have not understood.



It is the same voice which I heard at Jharkhand, I am sure it is Shreenathji's.



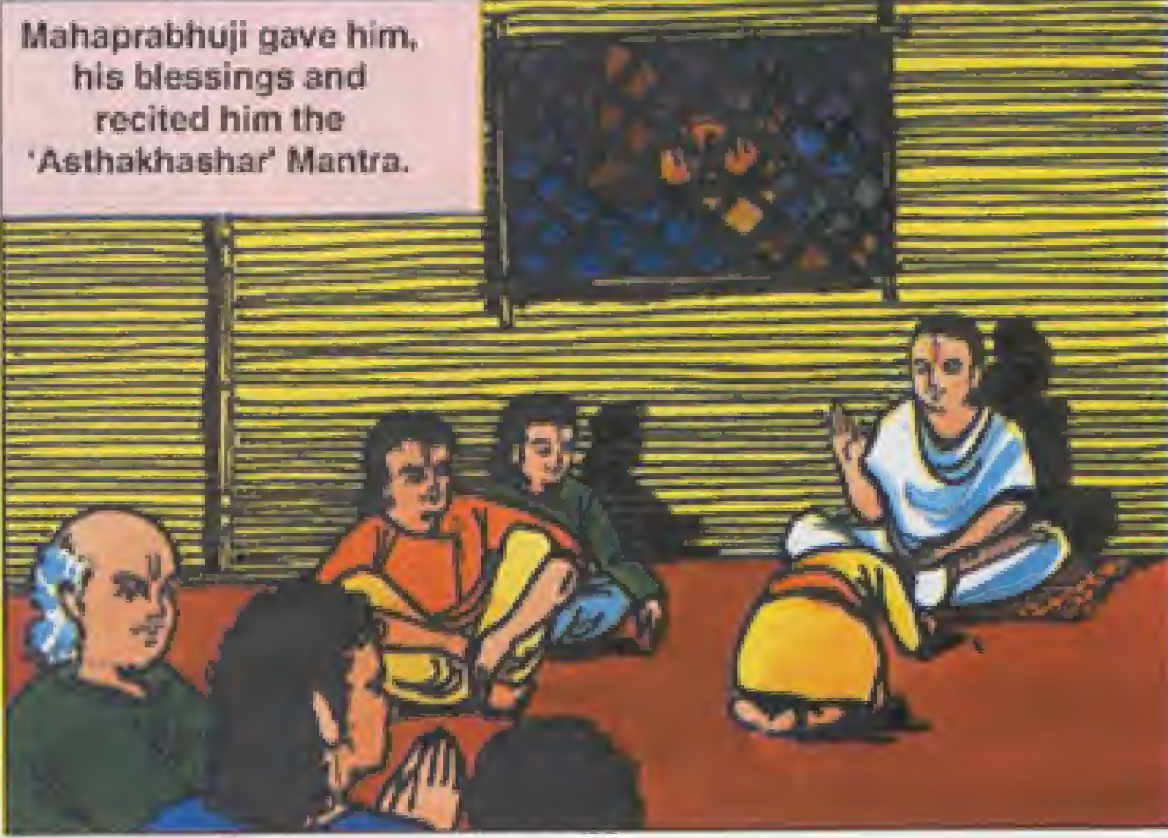
Naro then returned with the empty pot.

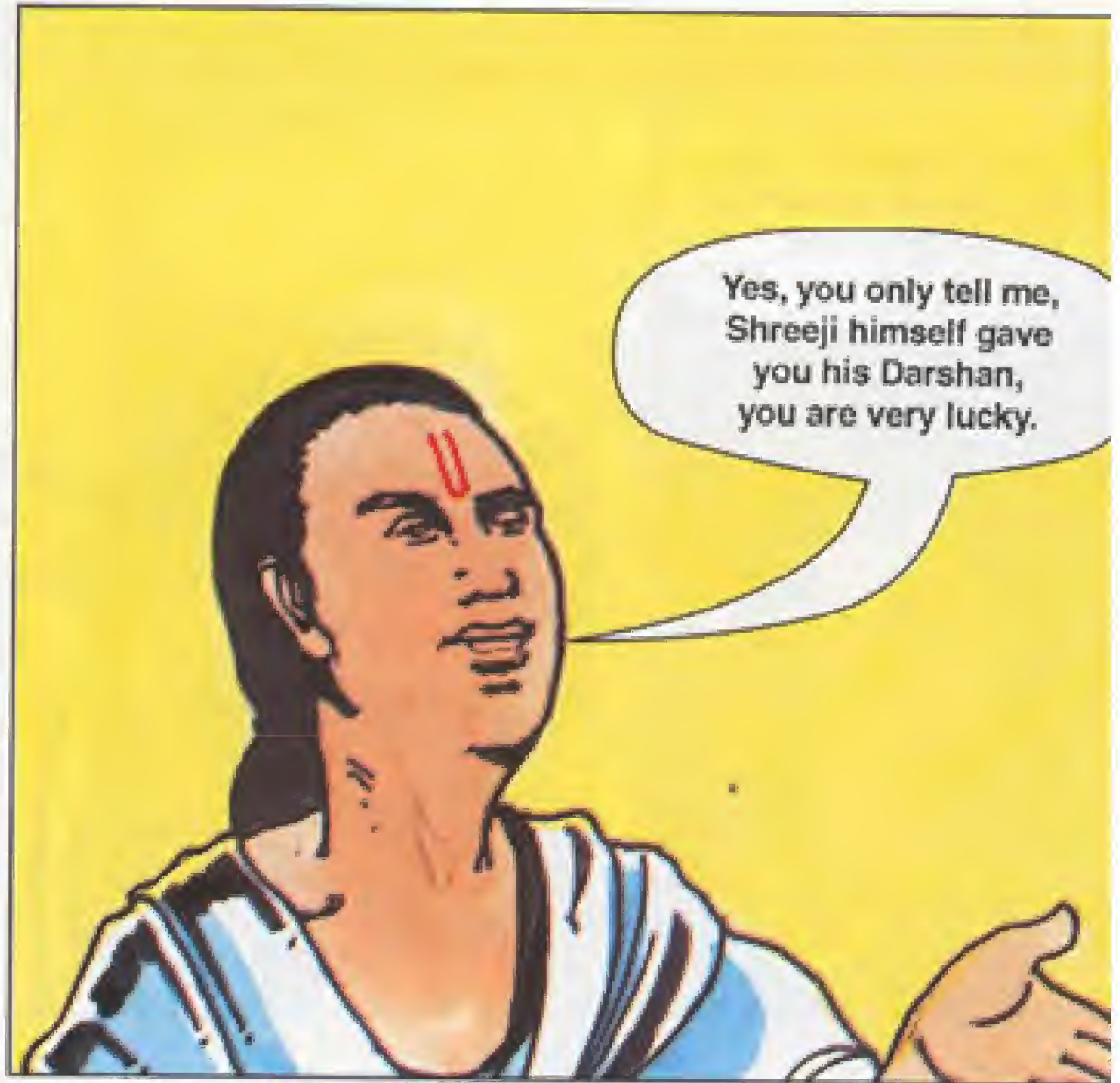


Naro! where have you come from? Is there some milk left for us?



The pot is empty but there is lots of milk at home, you can have as much as you want, you only have to tell us





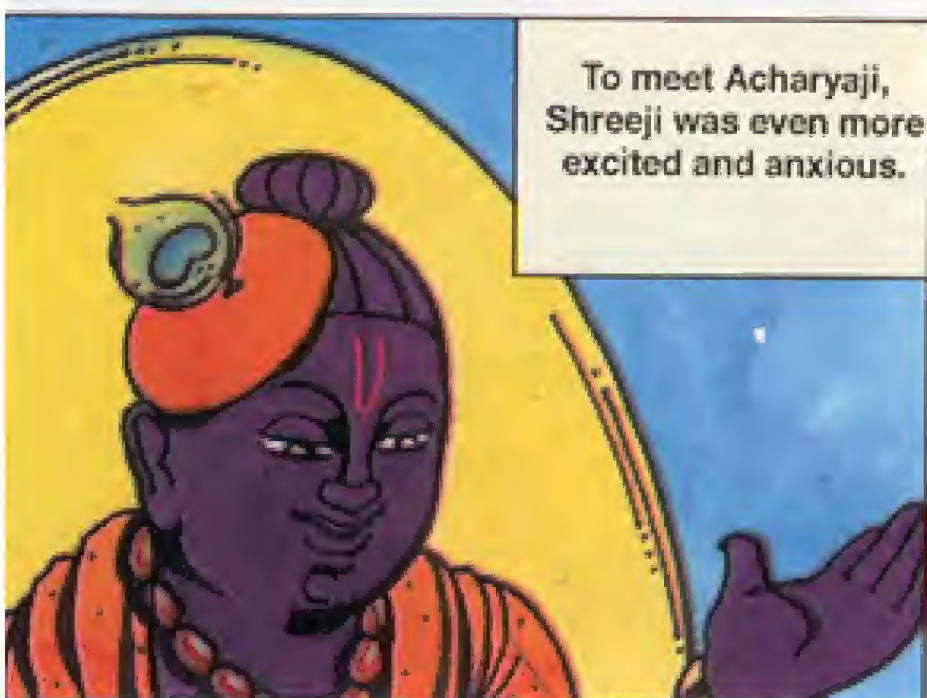
Sadupandey told him all about Shreeji's appearance.



On hearing this Acharyaji's heart was filled with ecstasy and with an intense desire went to Giriraj to meet Shreeji



Joyously, Shreeji himself went running to Acharya.



Like the ones seperated for many years, they hugged each other and looked like one, even Mt. Giriraj felt himself fortunate and softened like butter.



Being in Mt. Giriraj for years together, after "Pratham Milan", Shreeji tells Mahaprabhuji.

Seva is a must in Pustimarg for all Vaishnav. You start my seva.

"And yes make a small temple for me and my presence will prevail there.

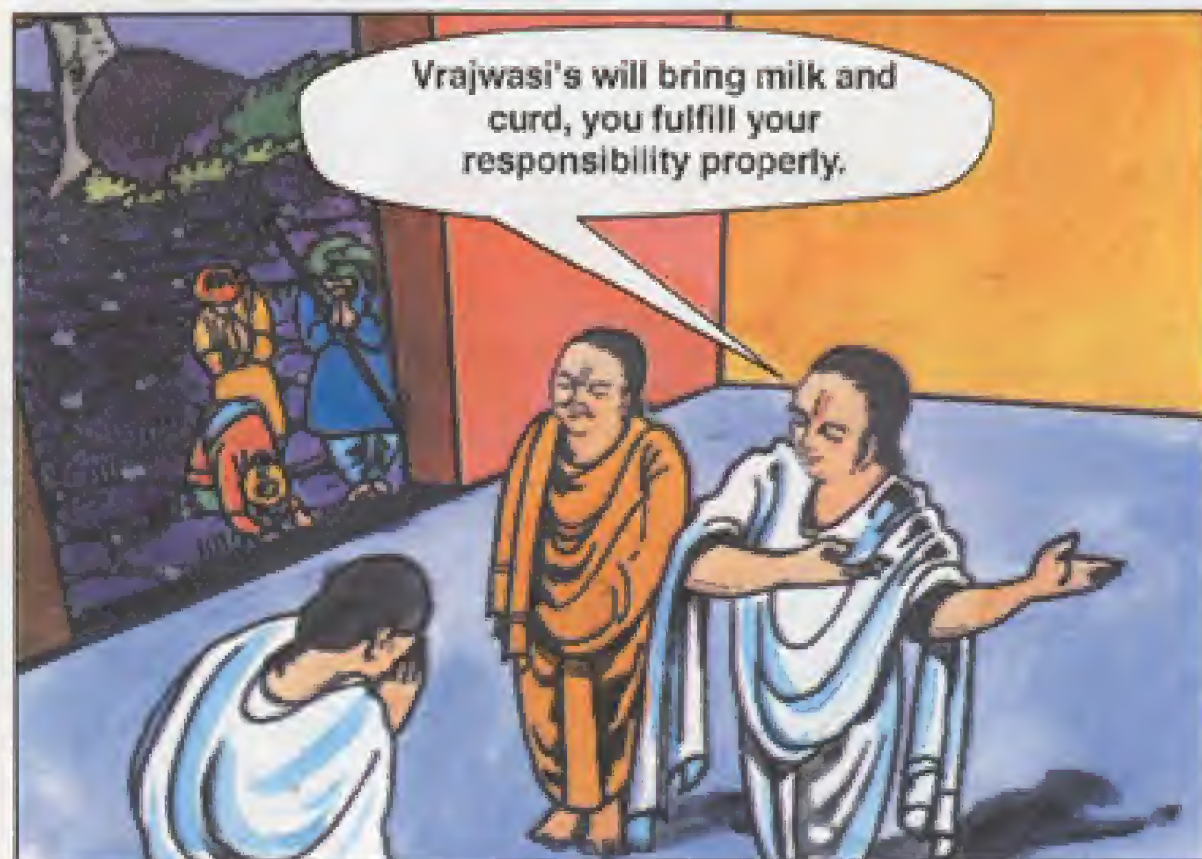
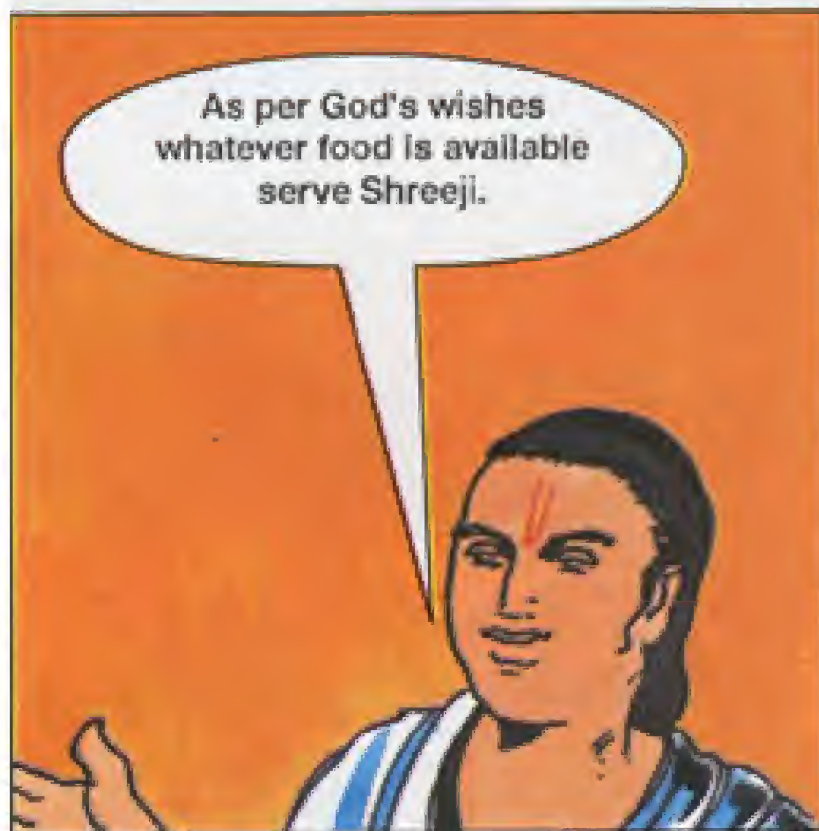
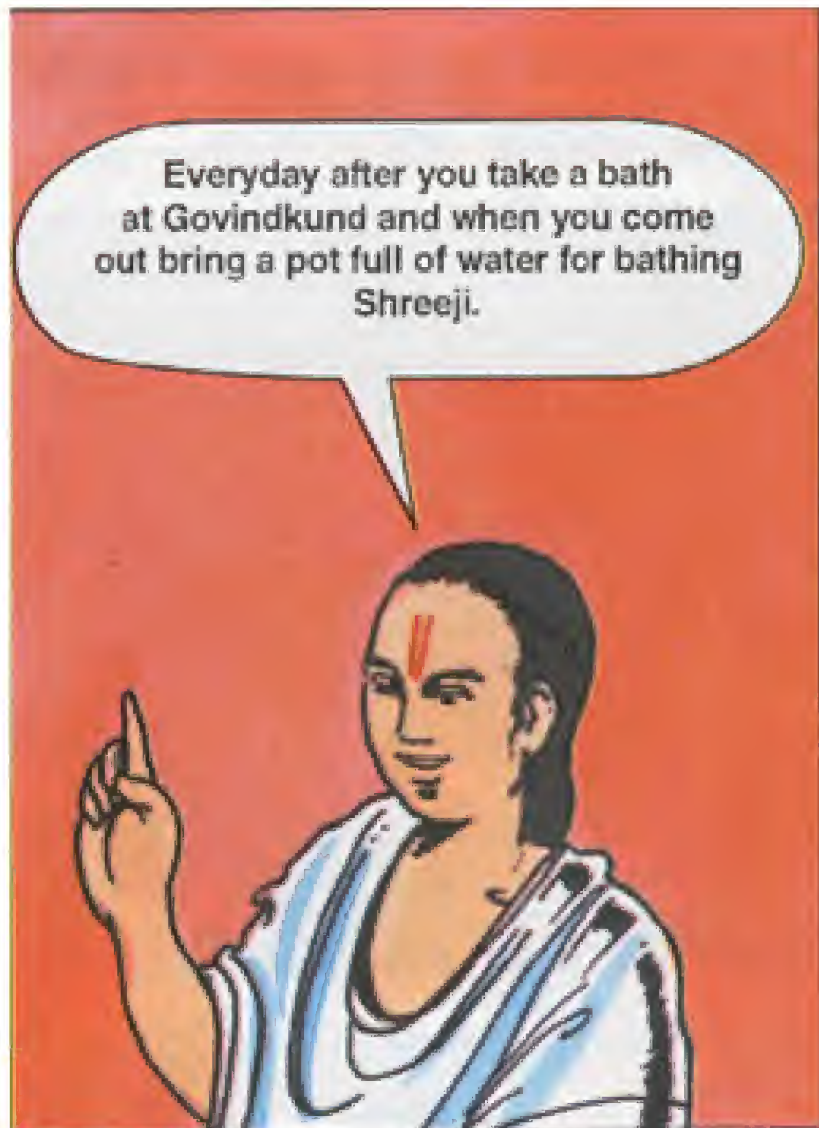
Shri Mahaprabhuji did exactly as directed.

Near Apsara kund, there lived a Bhakt named Ramdas who became the sevak of Mahaprabhuji

Shreeji's seva is now your responsibility.

As you say, but I don't know how to perform seva.

That Shriji himself will teach you.



Saying so, Acharyaji left for Prithvi Parikrama.



Before going Acharyaji himself cooked all the food for Shreeji.



Acharyaji offered it to Shreeji.



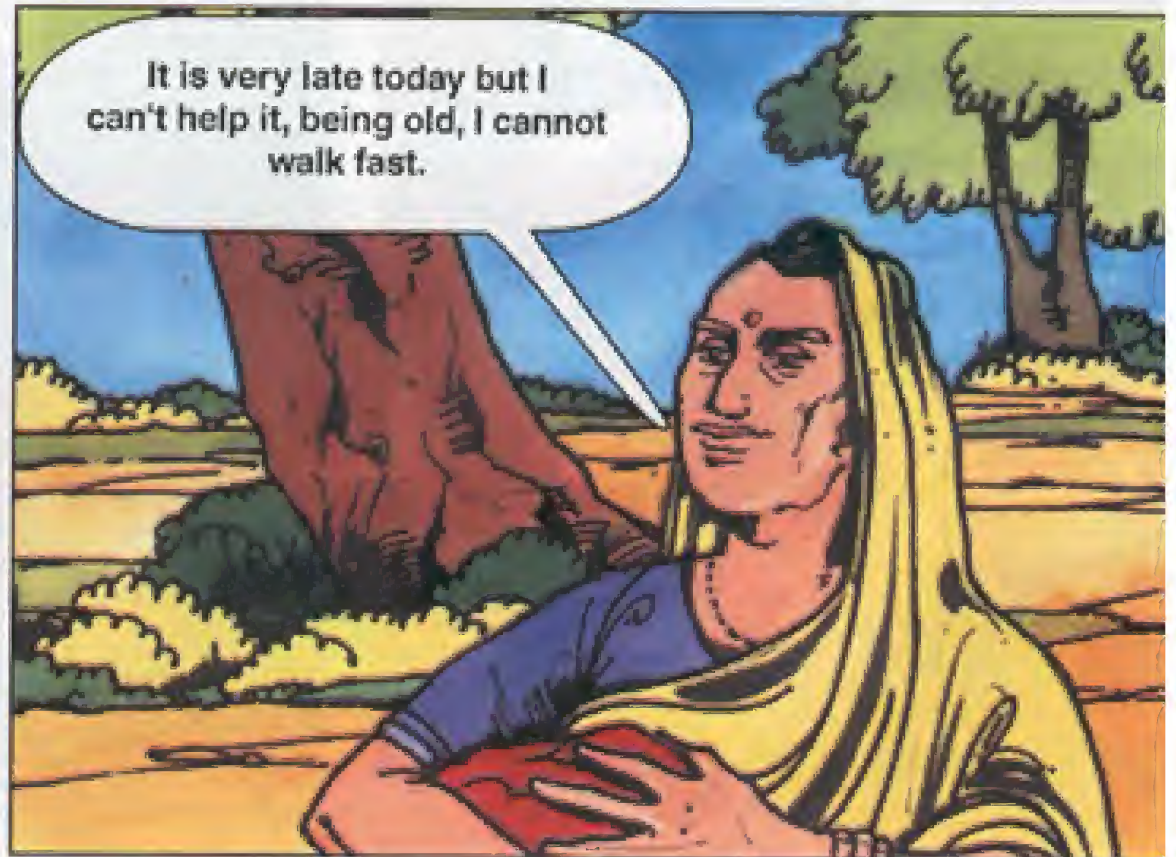
From that day onwards Shreeji started having food from the other Vrajwasi's hand and sometimes he even snatched food from them.



Everyday Patho, a villager from Gathyoli used to bring lunch for her son. One day....



It is very late today but I can't help it, being old, I cannot walk fast.



As Patho was passing Shreenathji hid behind a tree.

Patho has got very delicious food with her.



Shreenathji came like storm, snatched the food from her and disappeared in a moment.

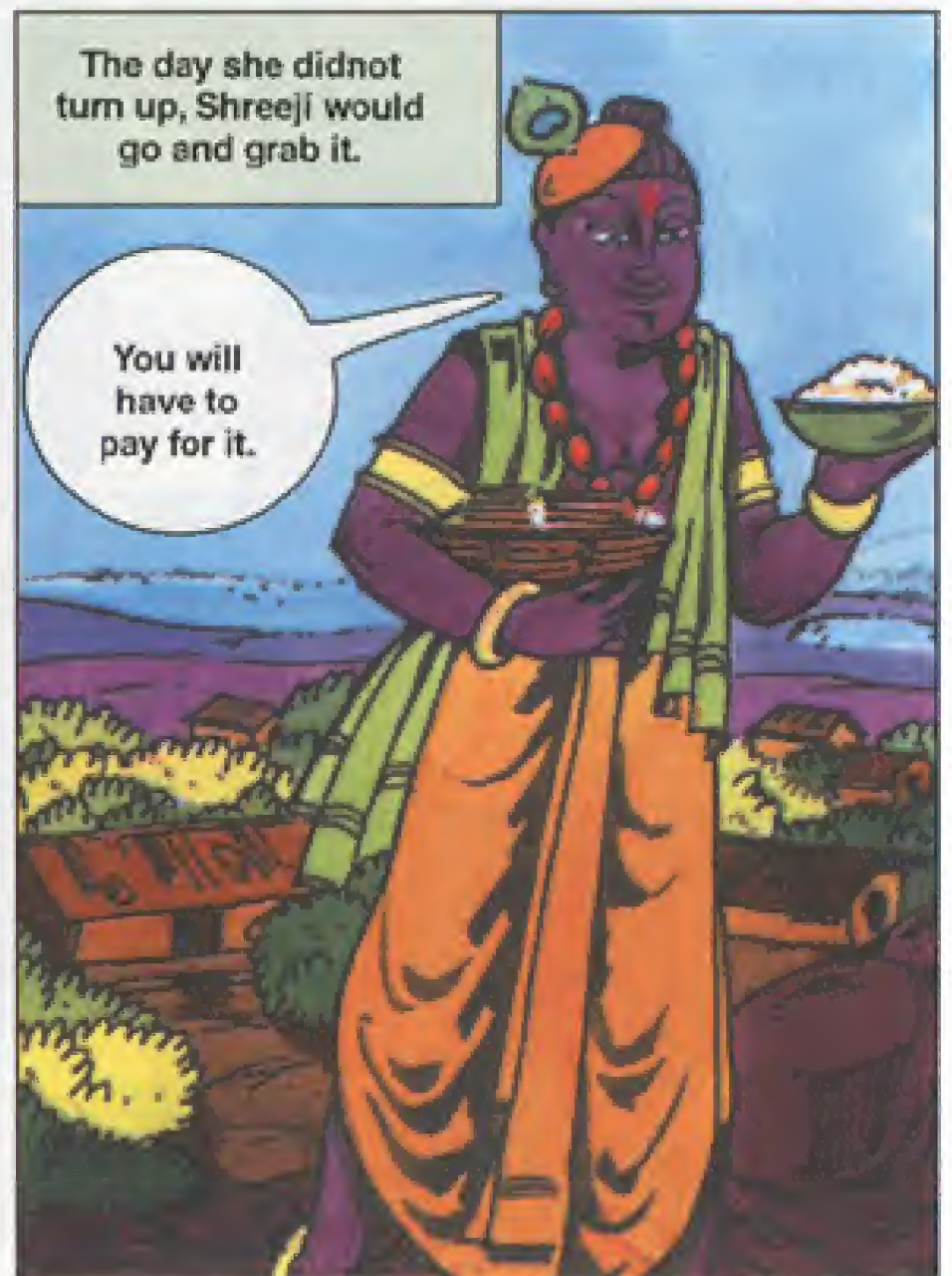
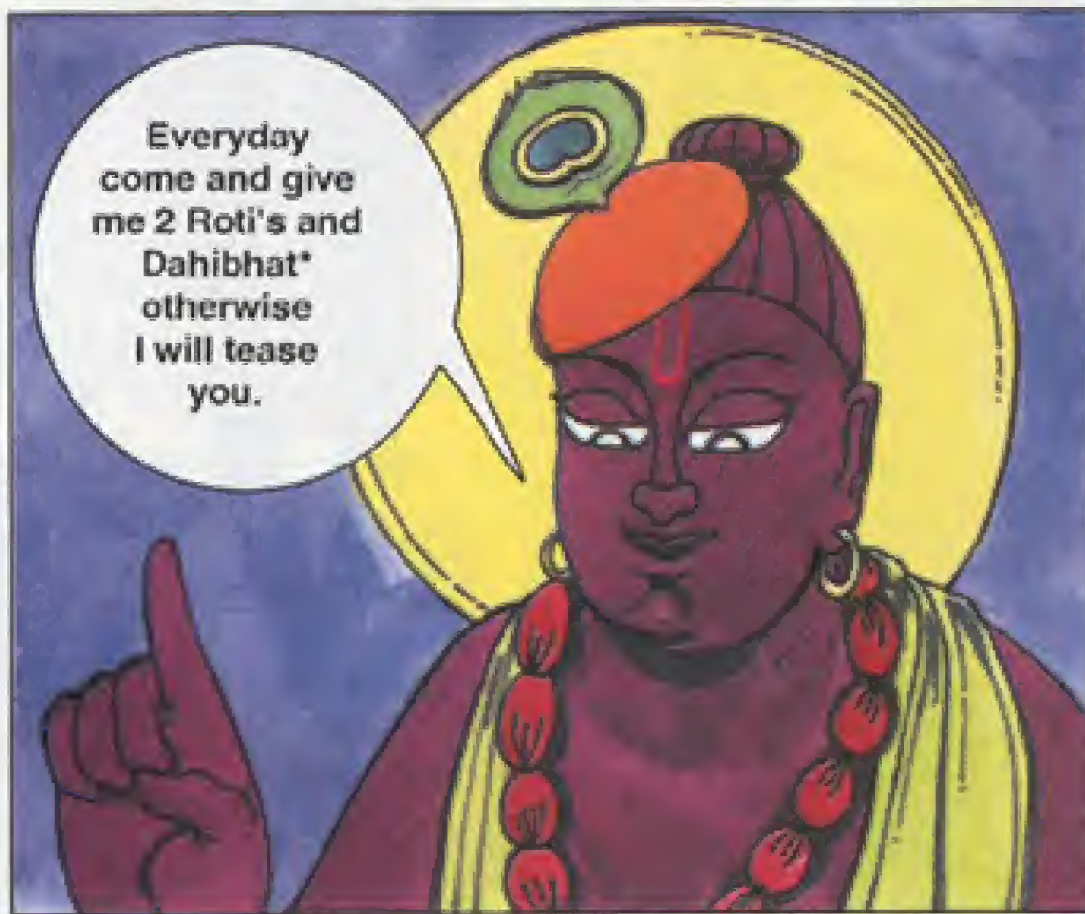
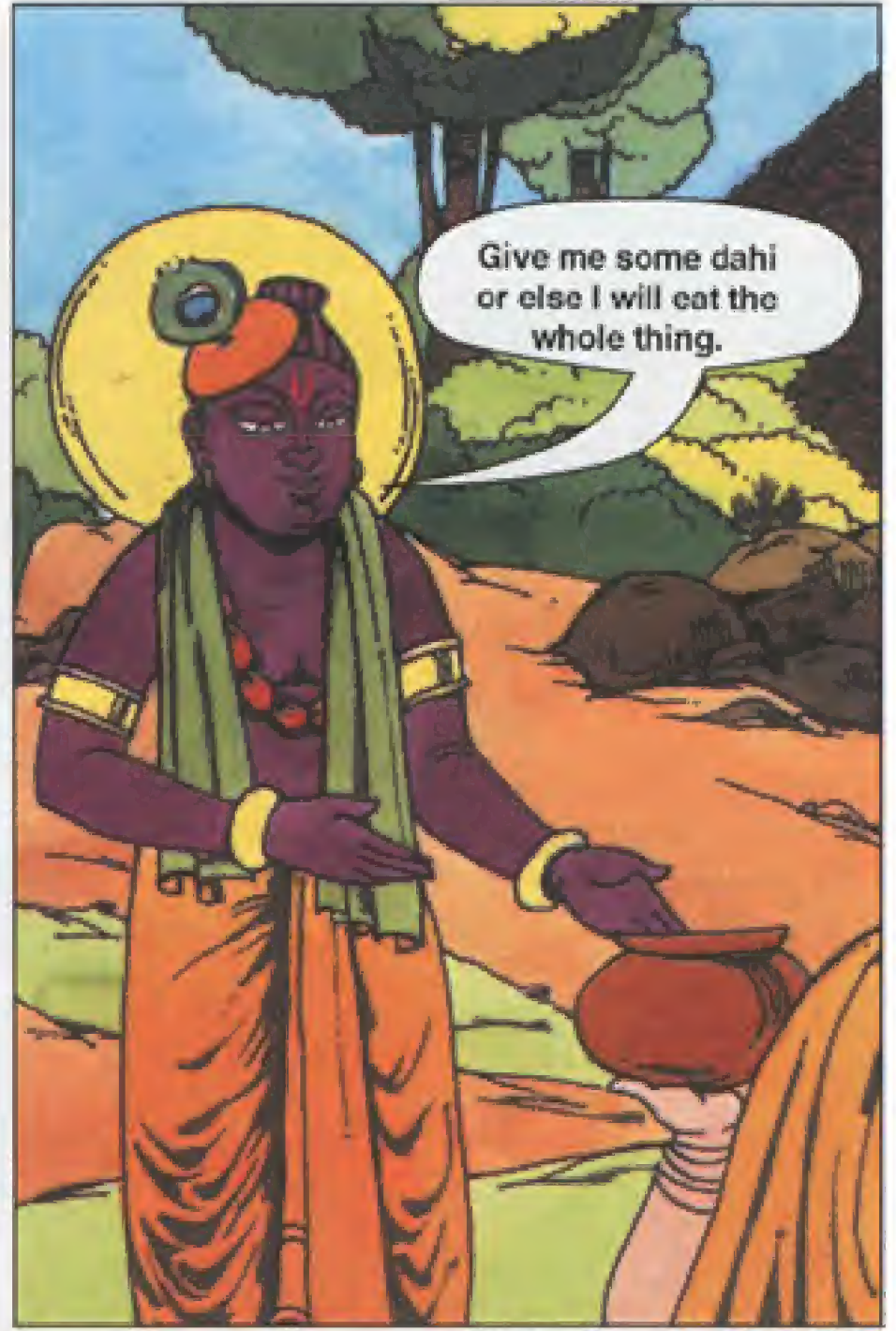


This is for me. Thankyou.

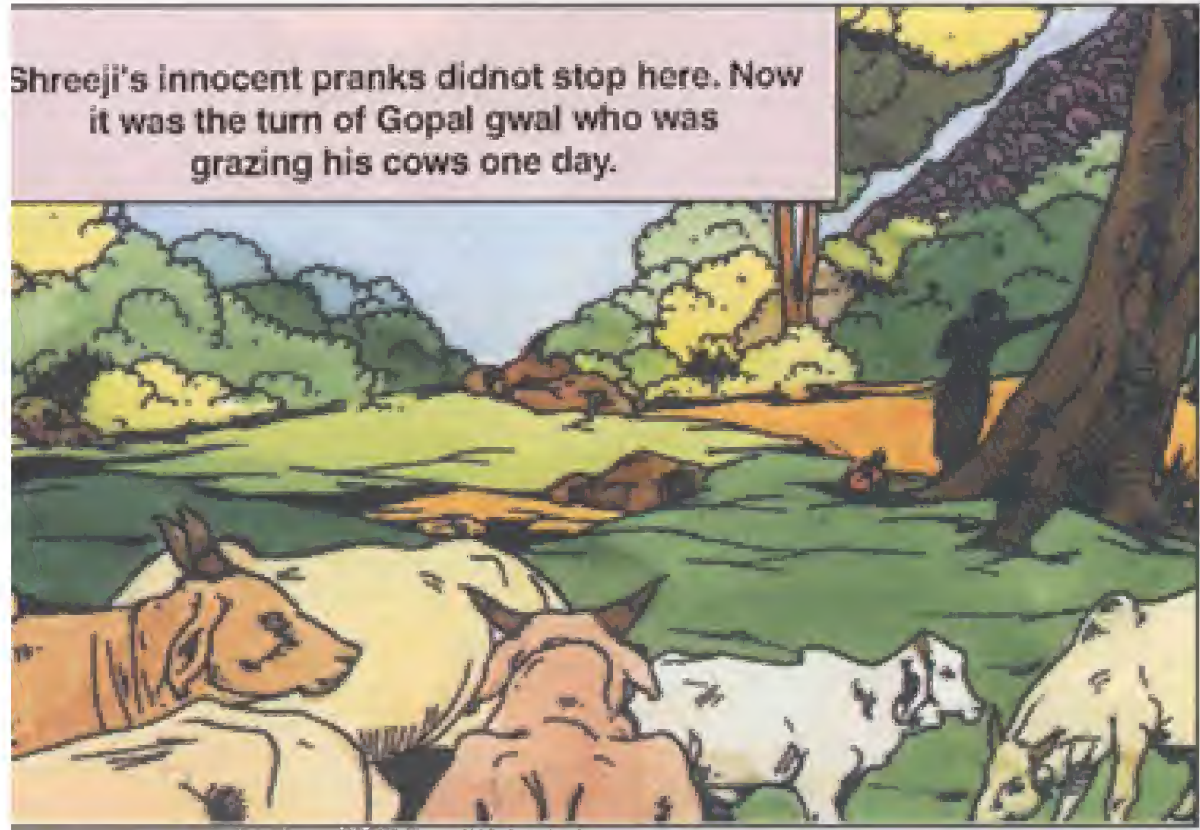
Poor Patho watched helplessly.

Wonderful! There is really something special about Patho's food.





*Rice mixed with curd



Shreeji's innocent pranks didnt stop here. Now it was the turn of Gopal gwal who was grazing his cows one day.



Shreeji appeared suddenly.
Give me milk and roti.



He immediately went and milked the cow.



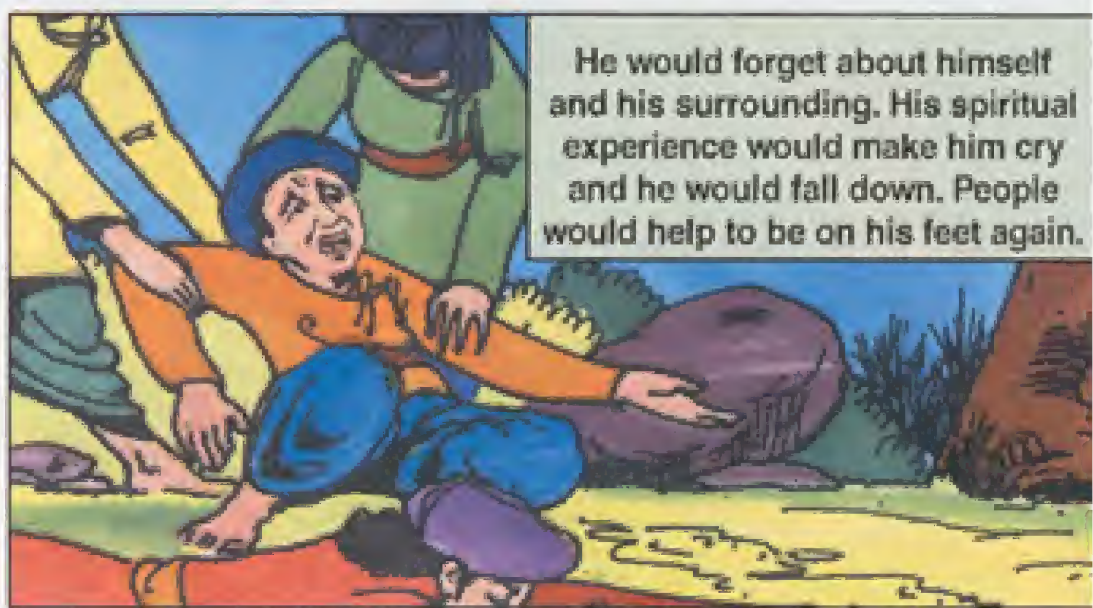
Dear Gopal come and meet me everyday.



He gave Shreeji the bajra roti which he had brought for himself.



He would get so immersed in Shreeji's Darshan that.....

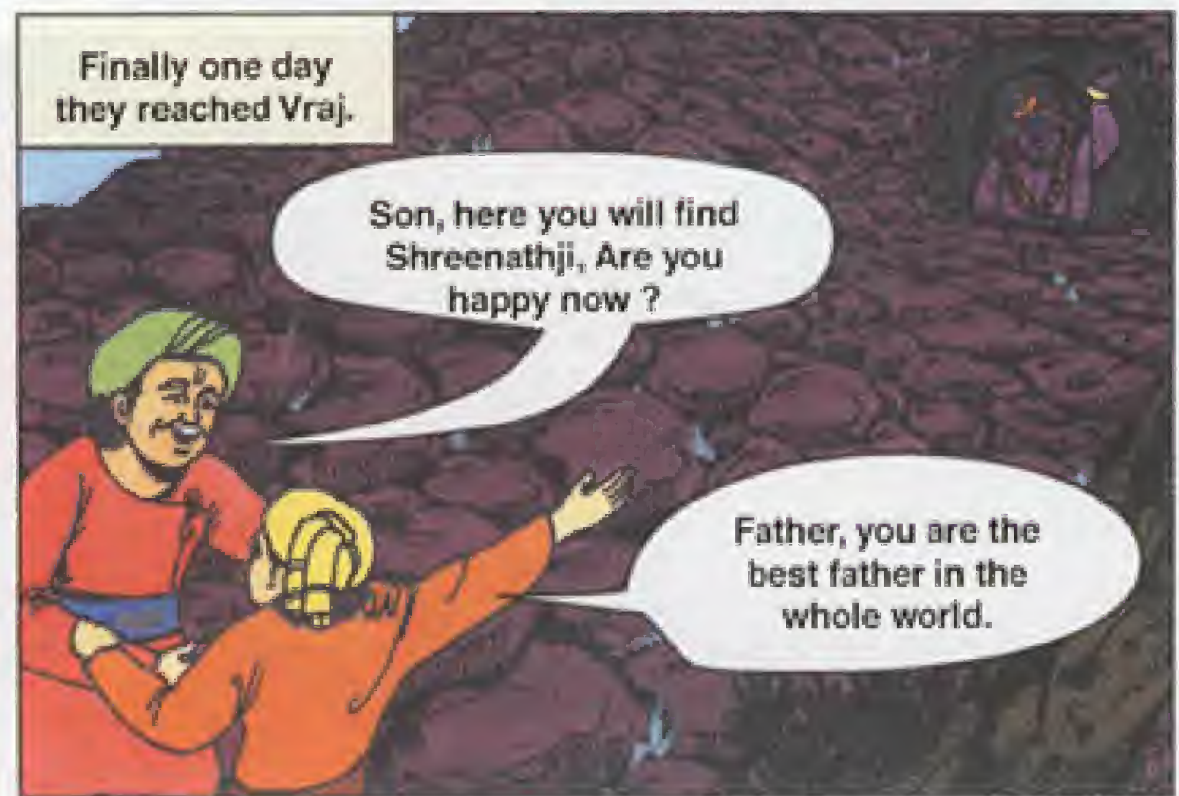


He would forget about himself and his surrounding. His spiritual experience would make him cry and he would fall down. People would help to be on his feet again.

Shreeji would give darshan in person but to few he appeared in their dreams. Once Shreeji appeared in the dream of a boy at Agra.

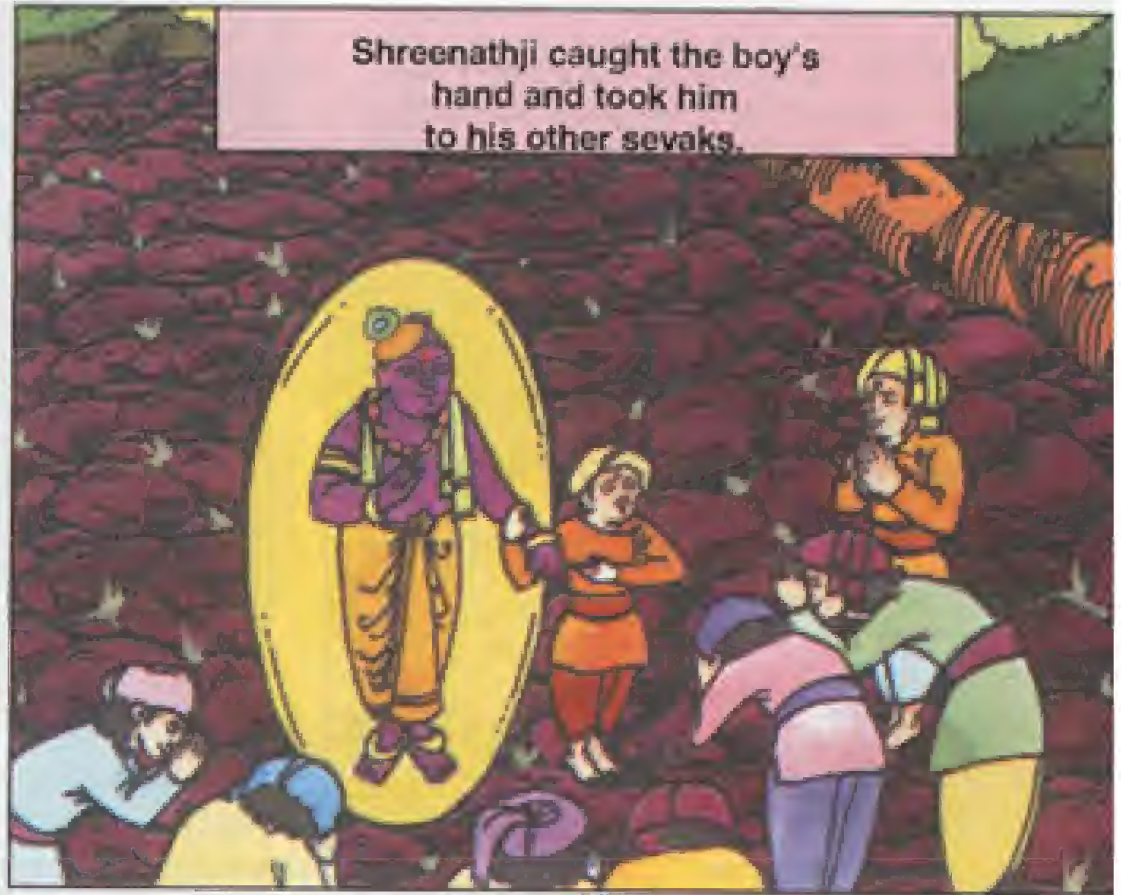


Next day in the morning the boy forced his father to take him to Vraj.

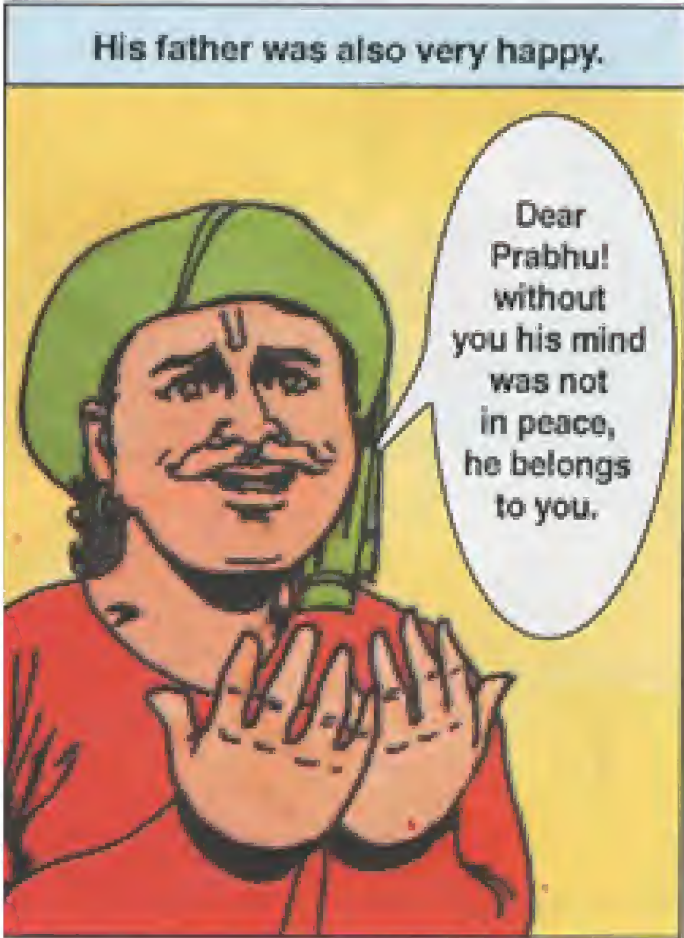




Yes Father, It is Him who came in my dream.

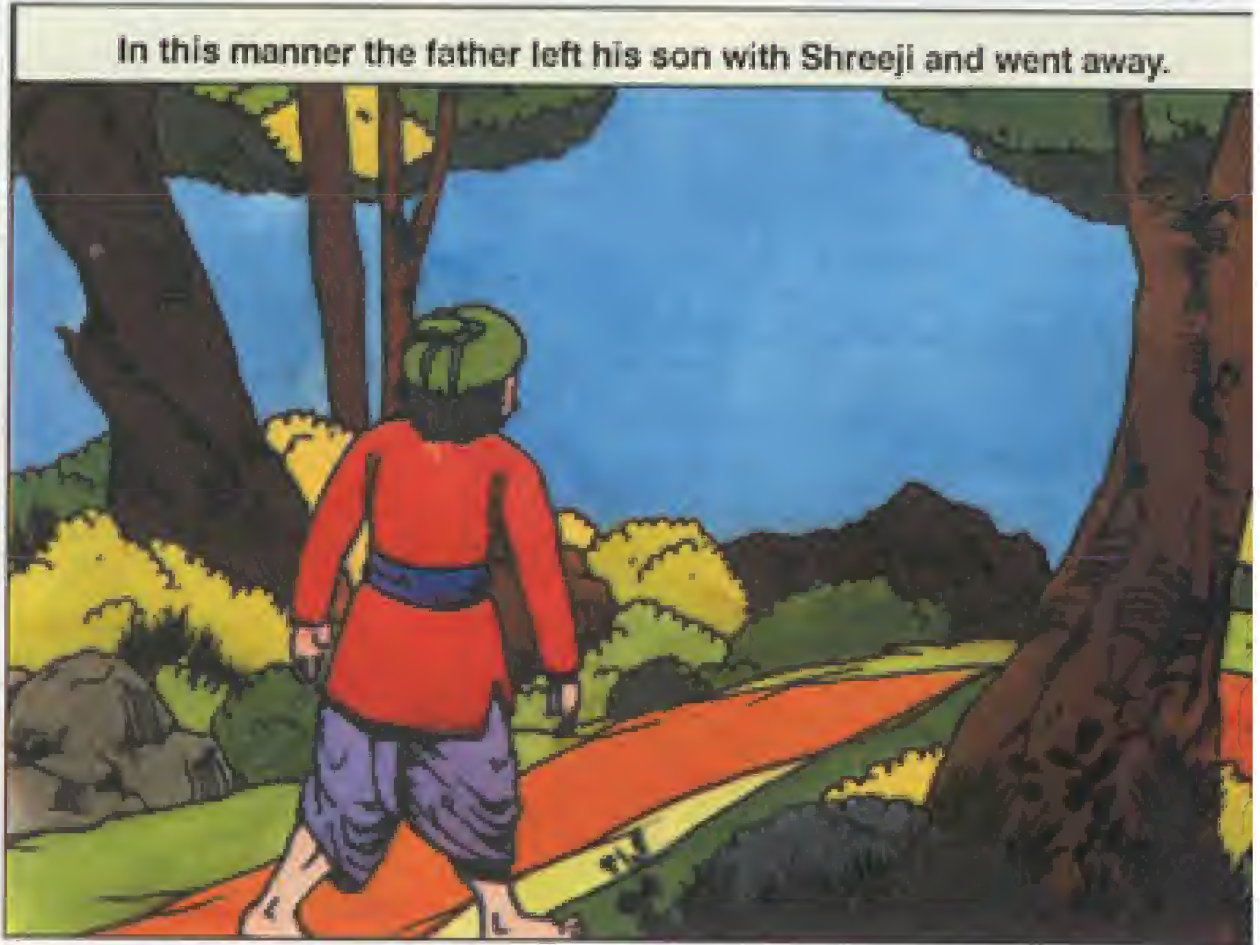


Shreenathji caught the boy's hand and took him to his other sevaks.



His father was also very happy.

Dear Prabhu! without you his mind was not in peace, he belongs to you.

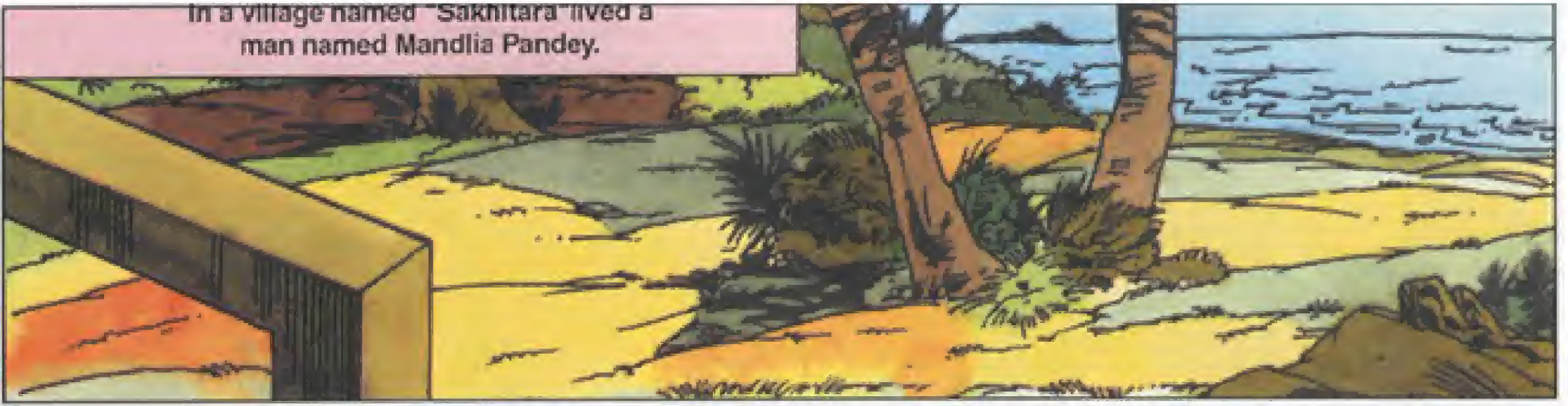


In this manner the father left his son with Shreeji and went away.



This boy later became a big Vaishnav.

In a village named "Sakhitara" lived a man named Mandlia Pandey.



His son got married and in a few days of marriage his buffalo got lost.



What are you saying? Father!

This girl is unlucky for us.



She came to our house and we lost our buffalo, take her away from my sight.



Poor Girl! She was cursed unnecessarily. (How cruel our society can be !)

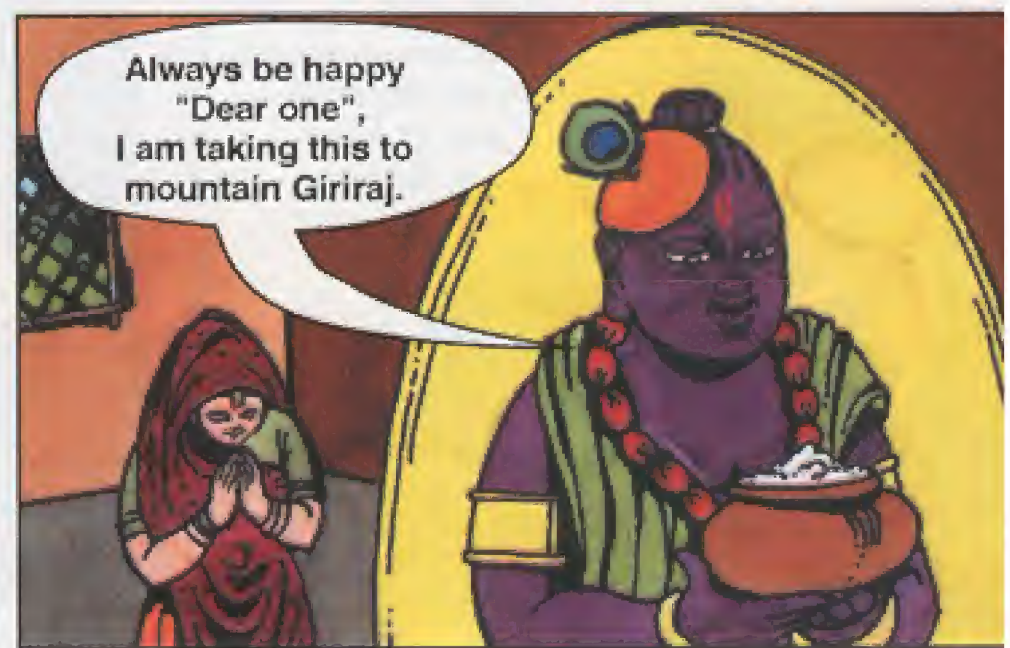
Dear Devdaman! Please help me, If my buffalo is found then I will offer you 10 kilos of butter.



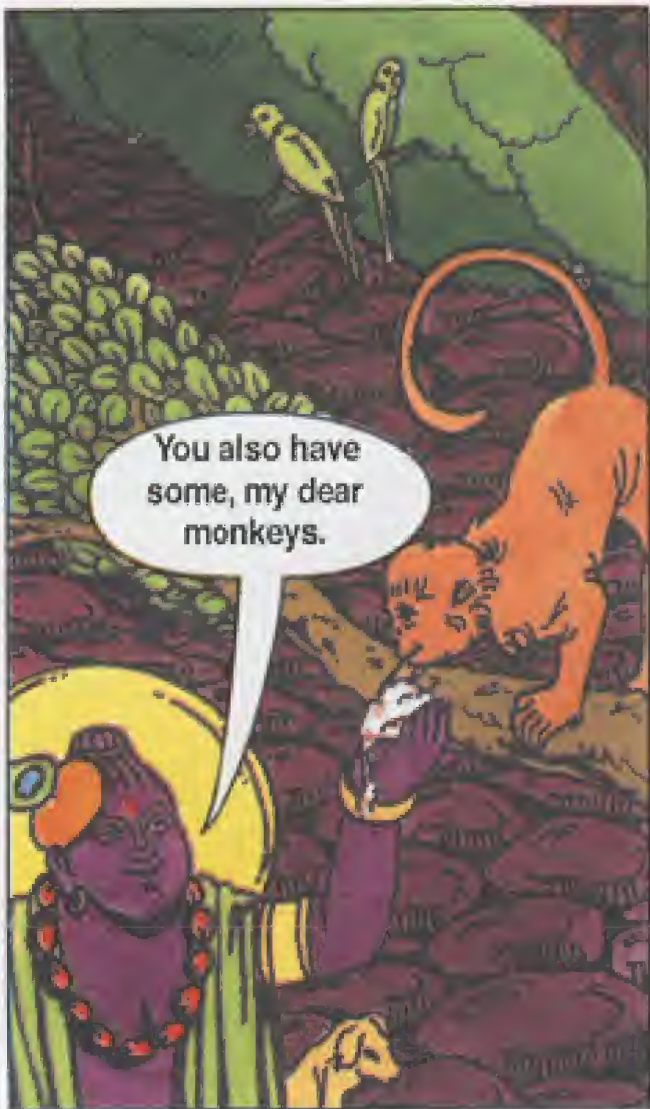
And the very next day the buffalo was found.

See, It is not good to blame anyone without reason.





Shreeji distributed some butter among his friends and he ate the rest.



That day was Janmashtami, Shreeji's dear ones, his sevaks,
friends, birds, animals everyone celebrated the utsav happily.



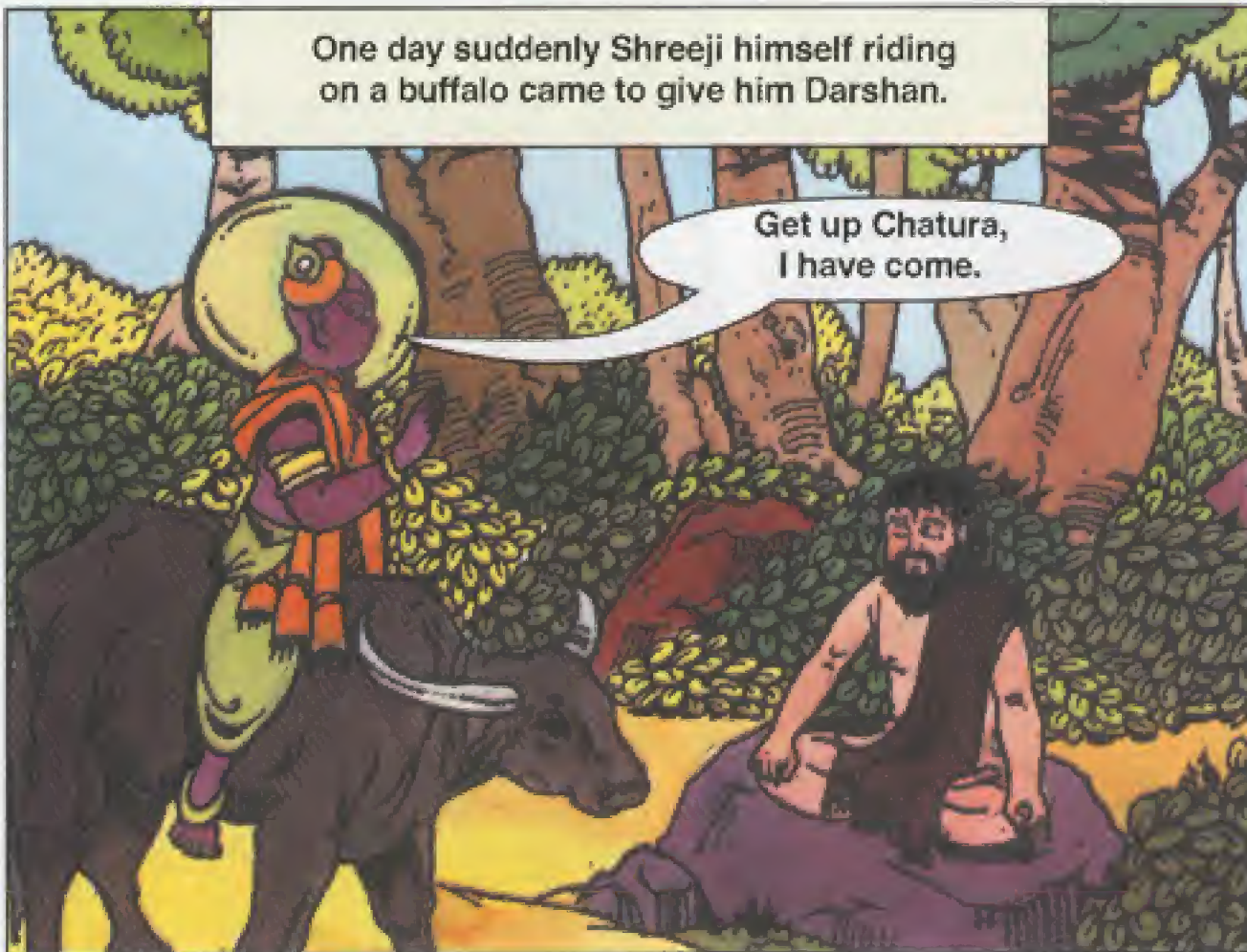
A saint named Shree Chaturanaga was meditating in the Jungle of Toad, He considered Mt. Giriraj as God.



He would never step on the mountain but was eager to have the darshan of Shreeji.



One day suddenly Shreeji himself riding on a buffalo came to give him Darshan.



Ramdas and Sadupandey also came along.



Prabhu, I am blessed by doing your darshan. My meditation has been successful.



He immediately went to the Jungle and got Kankore* and cooked a meal of it.



*The name of vegetable

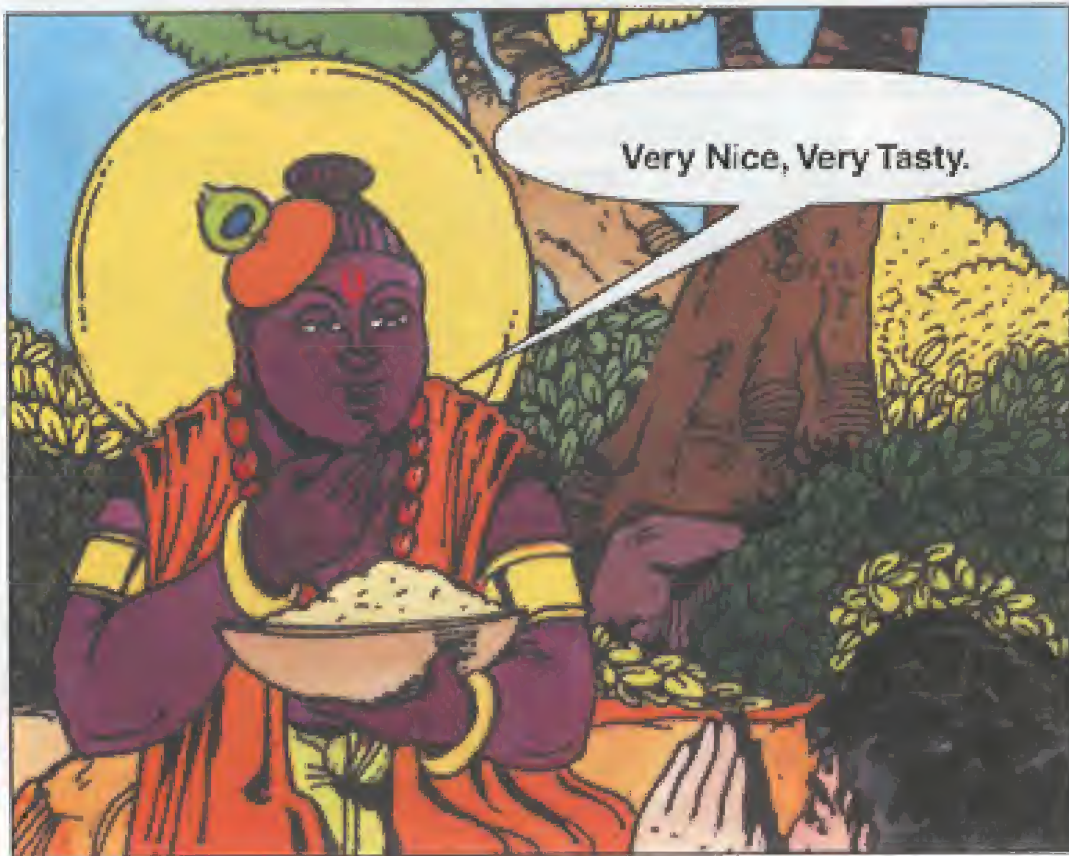
And made a delicious Sheera*



He offered Shreeji with lots of love and faith.



Very Nice, Very Tasty.



Kumbhana along with his delicious food, I would also like to listen your beautiful kirtan (song).



Kumbhandas sang a kirtan merrily.

"Bhave Tohi Toad Ko Ghano"



In this manner Shreeji blessed one more Bhakta, and went back to Giriraj.

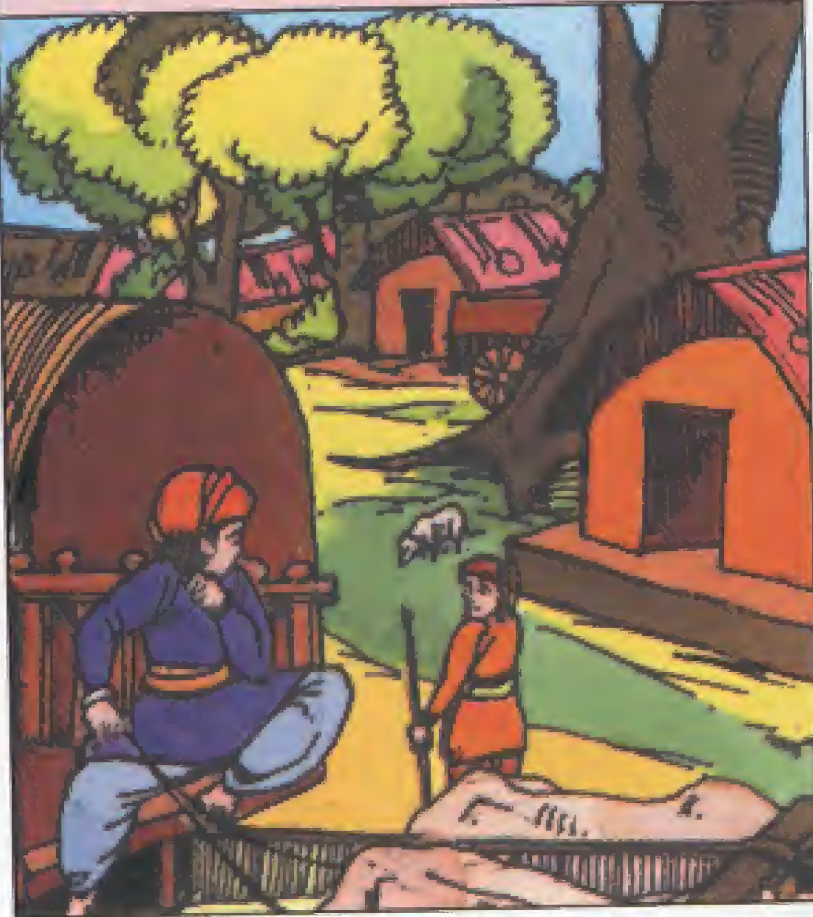


* A kind of sweet dish.

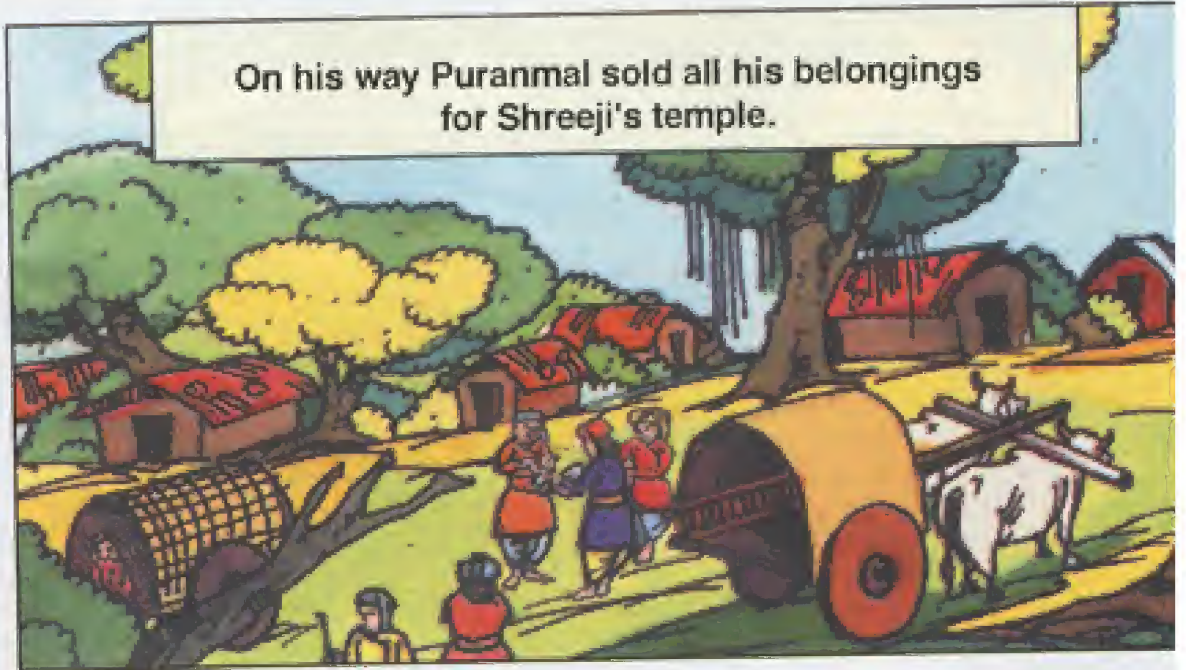
In the year 1556, 2nd of Chatira Sood, Shreeji appeared in the dream of one more Bhakt Purnamal Kshatriya.



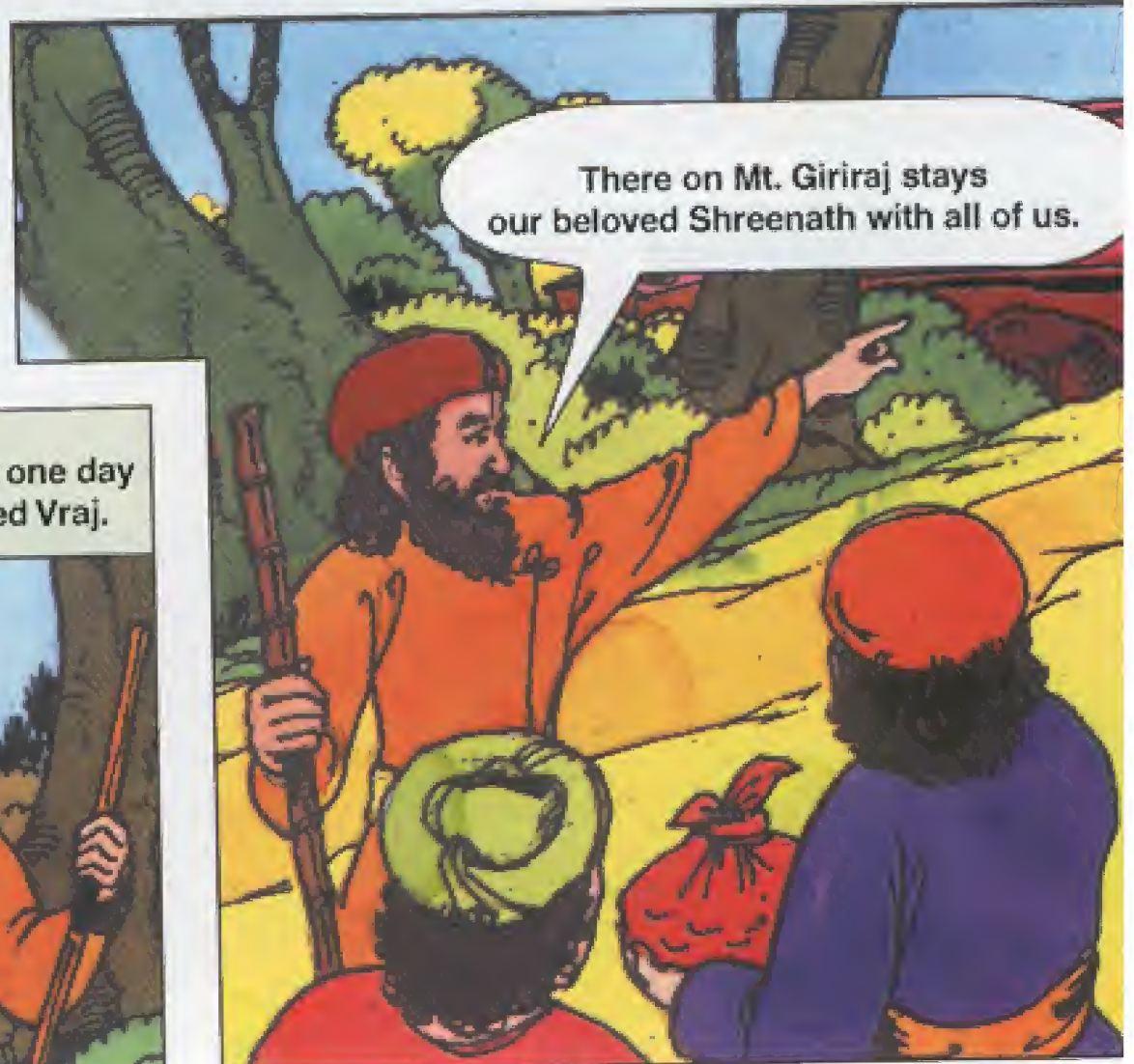
Next day itself Purnamal left all his work, collected all the money and headed for Vraj from Ambalay.



On his way Purnamal sold all his belongings for Shreeji's temple.



There on Mt. Giriraj stays our beloved Shreenath with all of us.



Could you tell me where Shreenathji is found?

And finally one day he reached Vraj.



On receiving Shreenathji's Darshan Puranmal was very happy.



He then went to Mahaprabhuji, placing himself at his feet, received his blessings and told....



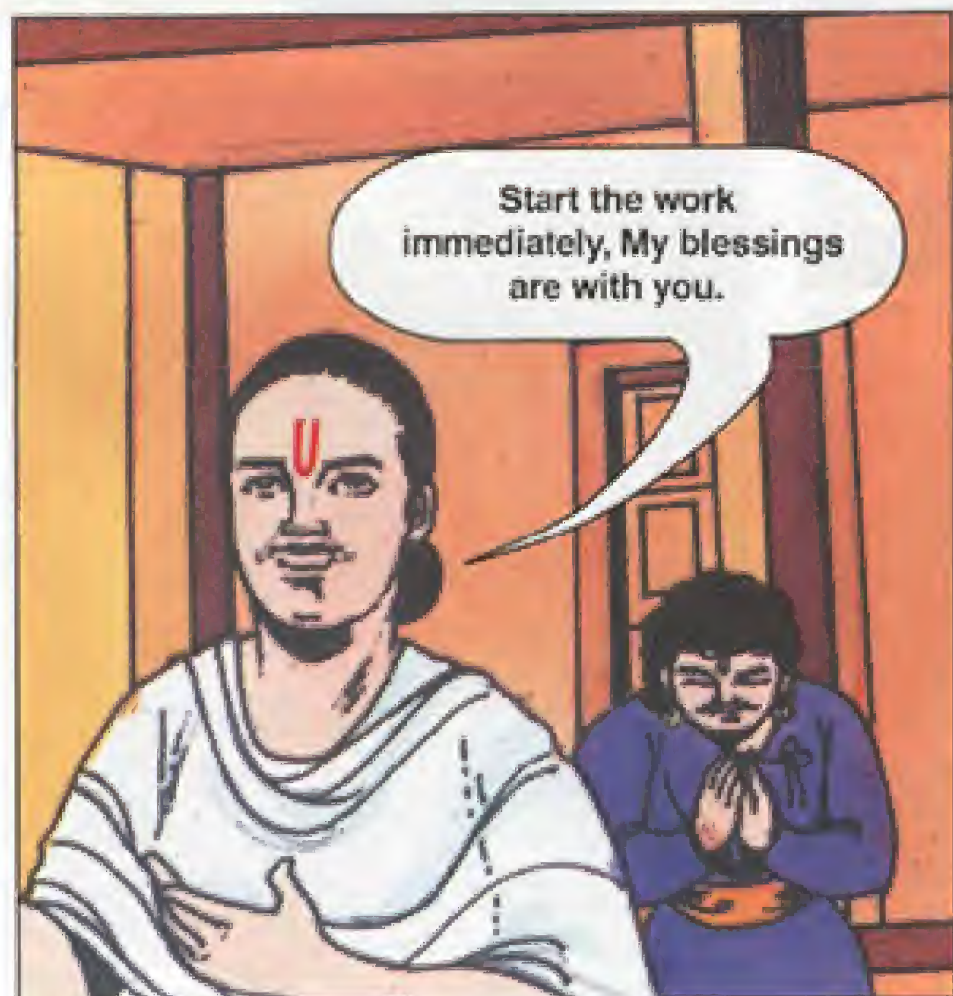
He came in my dream and showed a desire to reside in a big temple for him.



Puranmal, you are very lucky. In this world, there are many rich people but Shreeji has chosen you in particular.



Start the work immediately, My blessings are with you.



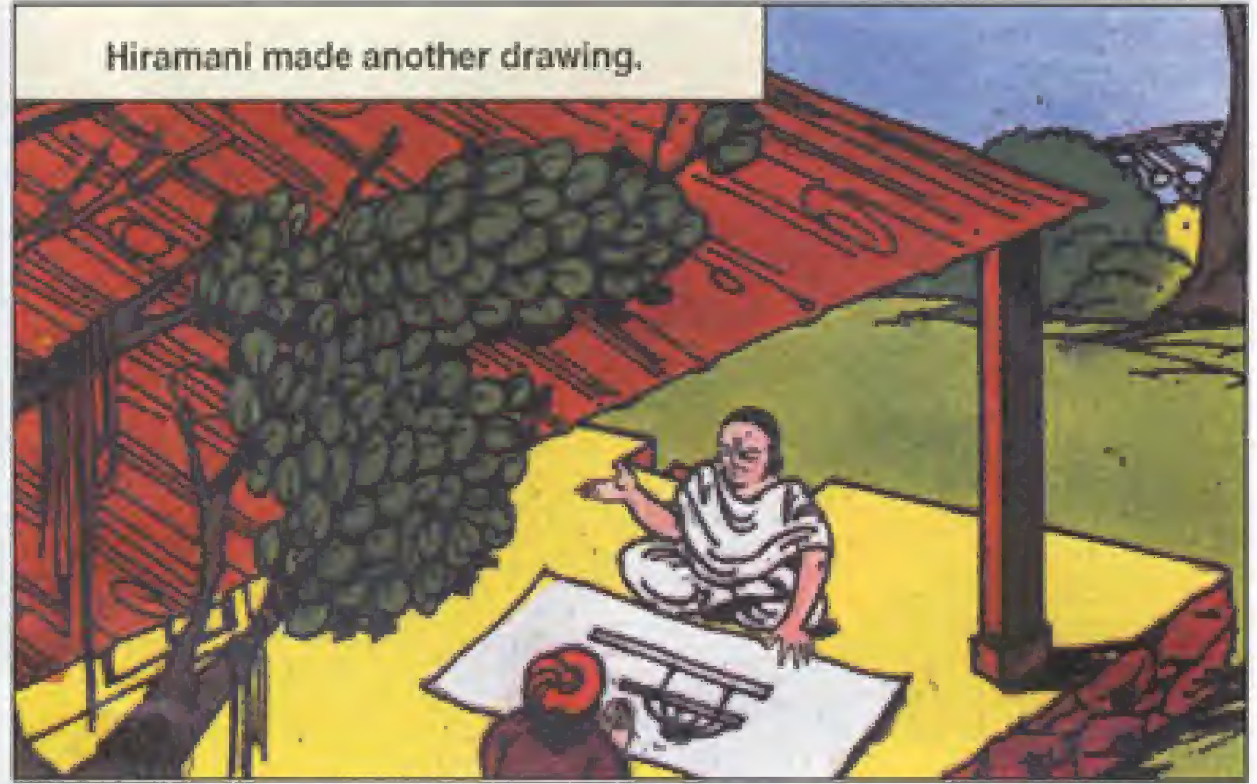
But Mahaprabhuji was worried about one thing....

Nothing will happen to me. I was waiting for this day, I feel very fortunate.

Girirajji, when the temple will be built, you will get hurt.

Shreeji by his expertise of gracing devotees has graced Hiramani Mistri of Agra in a similar fashion.





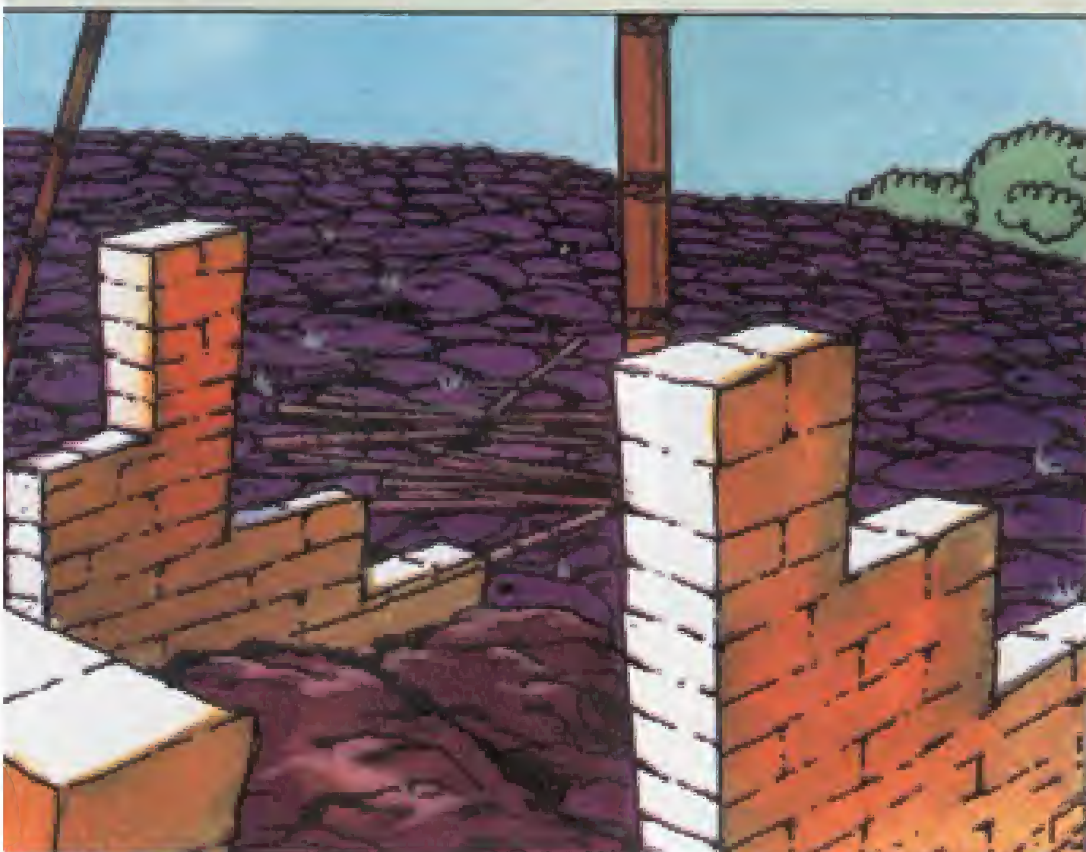


The foundation of the temple was kept on the auspicious day of "Akshay Trutiya". It was Sunday.

He spend lakh rupees on the temple and went off to south. There he started a business of diamonds to make money in order to complete the temple.



It took him 20 years to collect money. Till then the temple remained partly constructed.



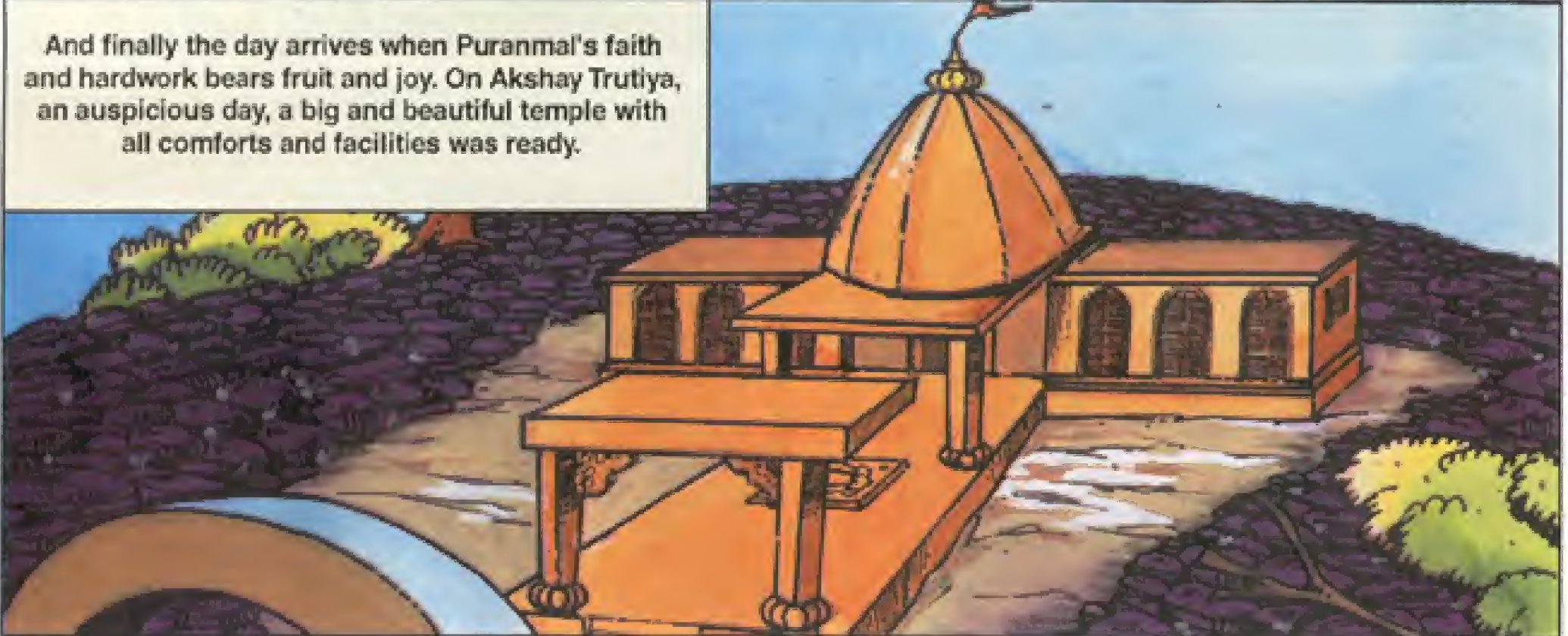
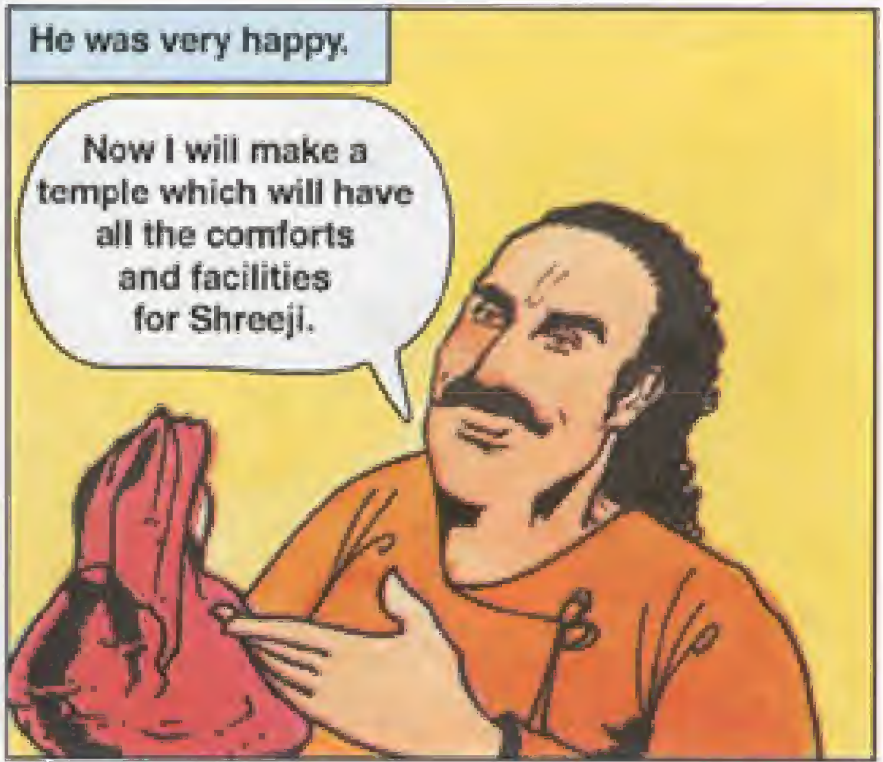
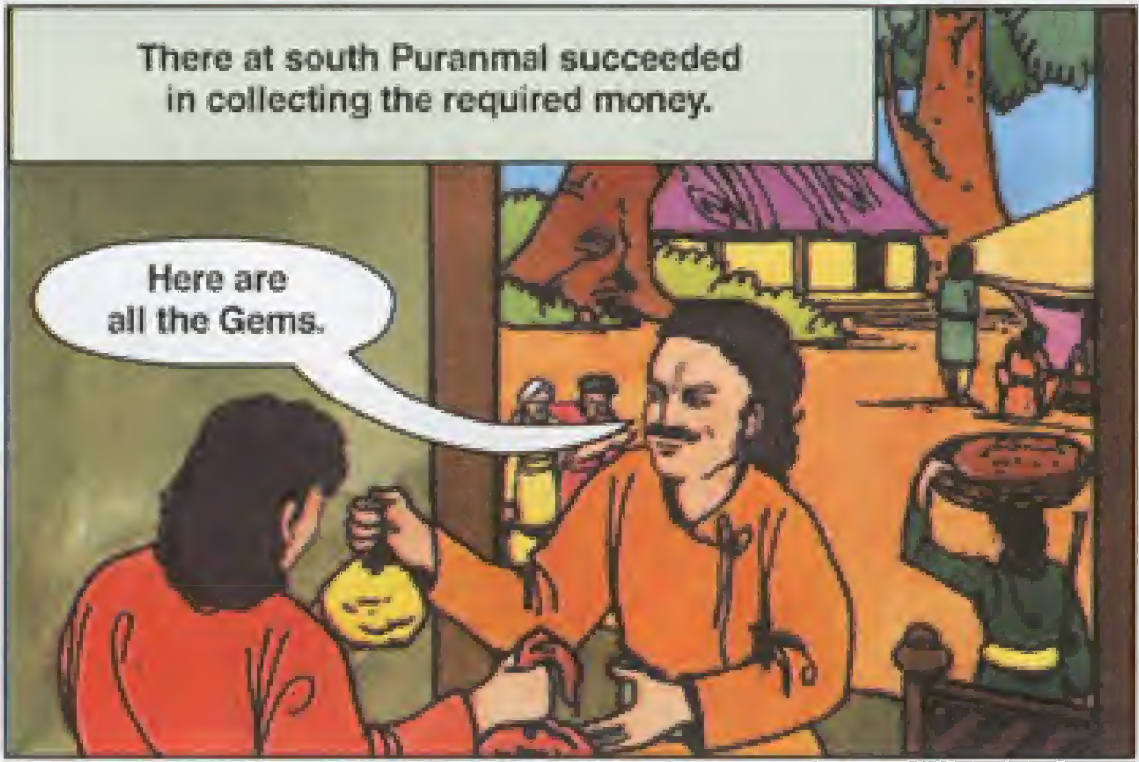
Puranmal had a lakh rupees and a few thousand

A lakh rupees will be spent in the foundation itself.

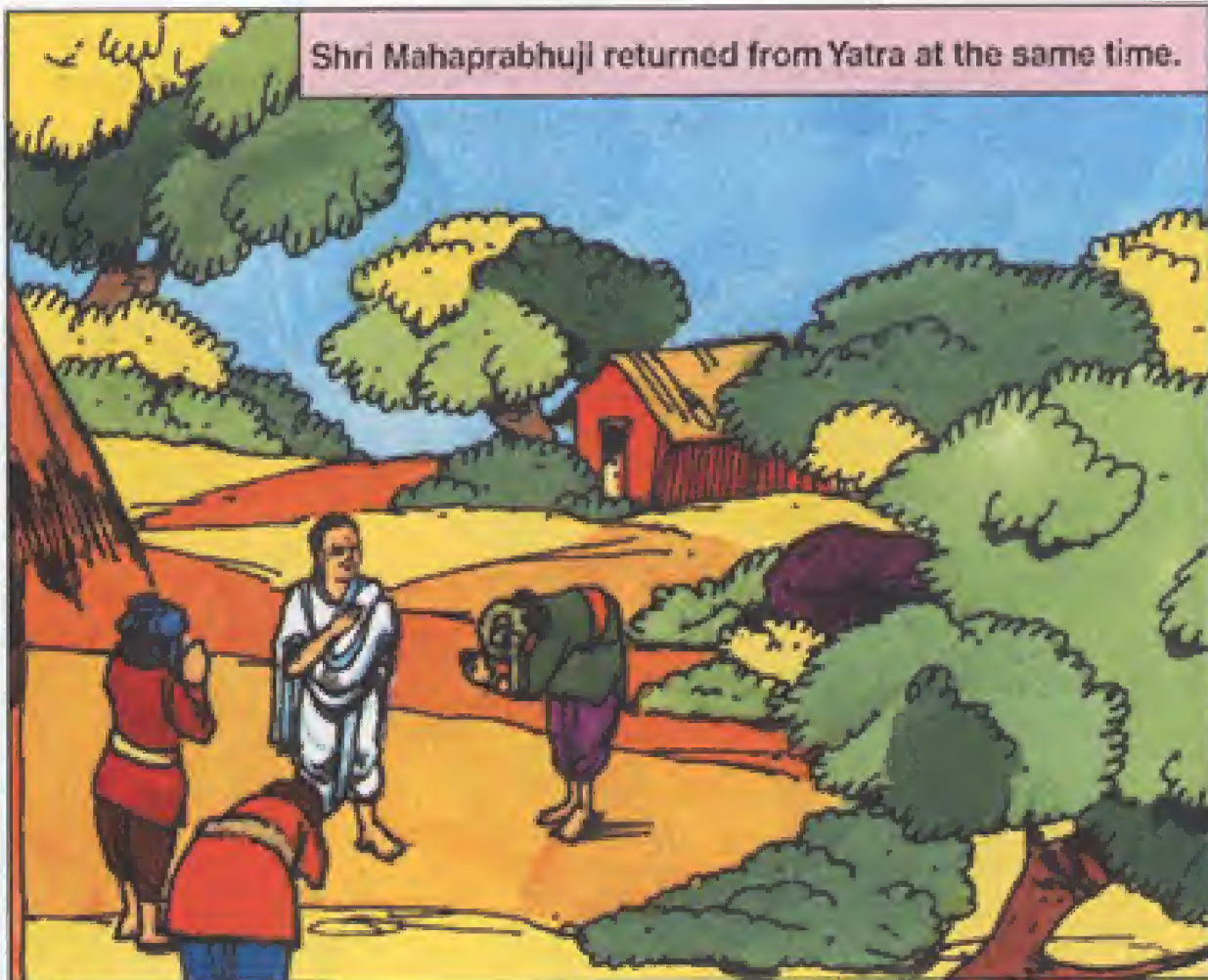


Till that time Shreeji stayed in his old temple. This all happened according to Shreeji's wishes, he still wanted to play with Vrajwasis.





Shri Mahaprabhuji returned from Yatra at the same time.



On Akshay Trutiya Mahaprabhuji in holy ceremony placed Shreeji in the new temple



Puranmal was very happy receiving Shreeji's darshan in the new temple.



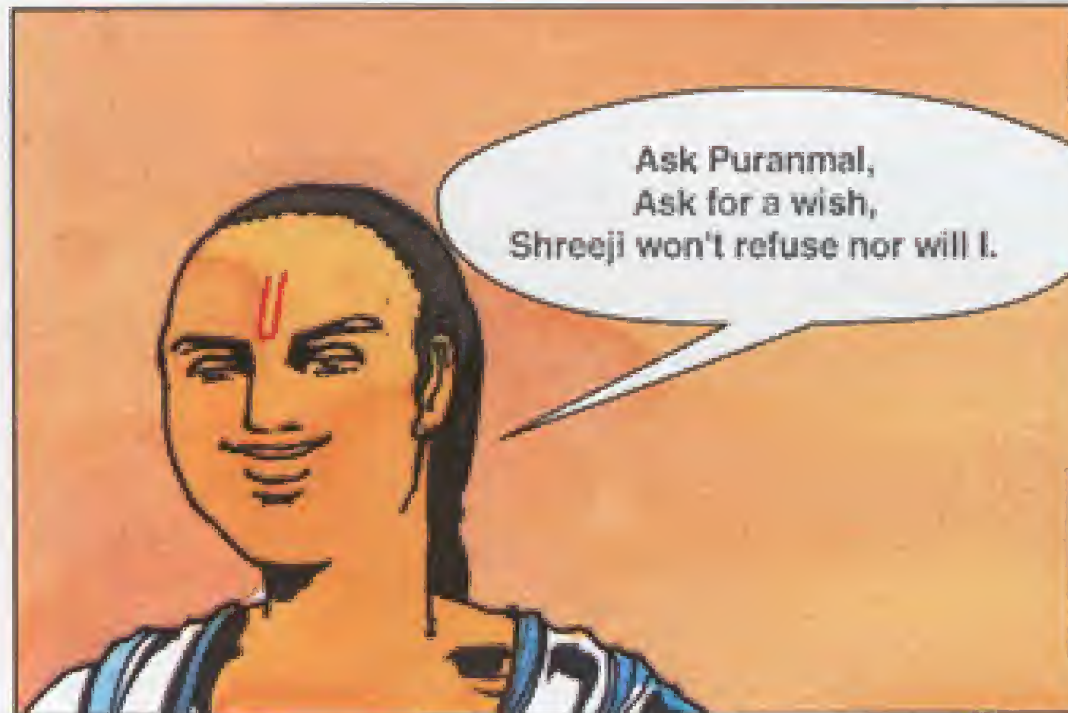
I am very lucky, due to your grace & blessings I did the darshan of Shreeji.

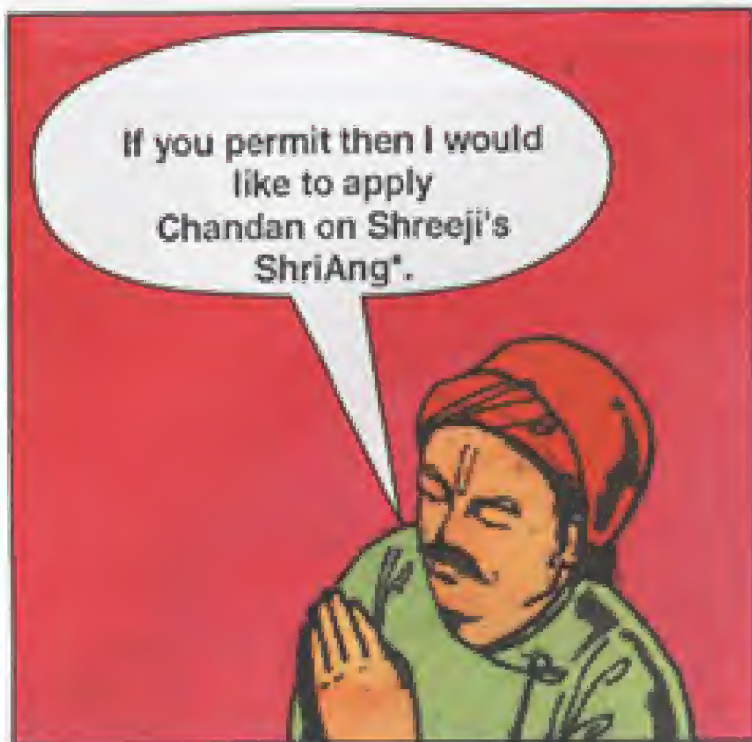


You had the right to it. I am very pleased with you.

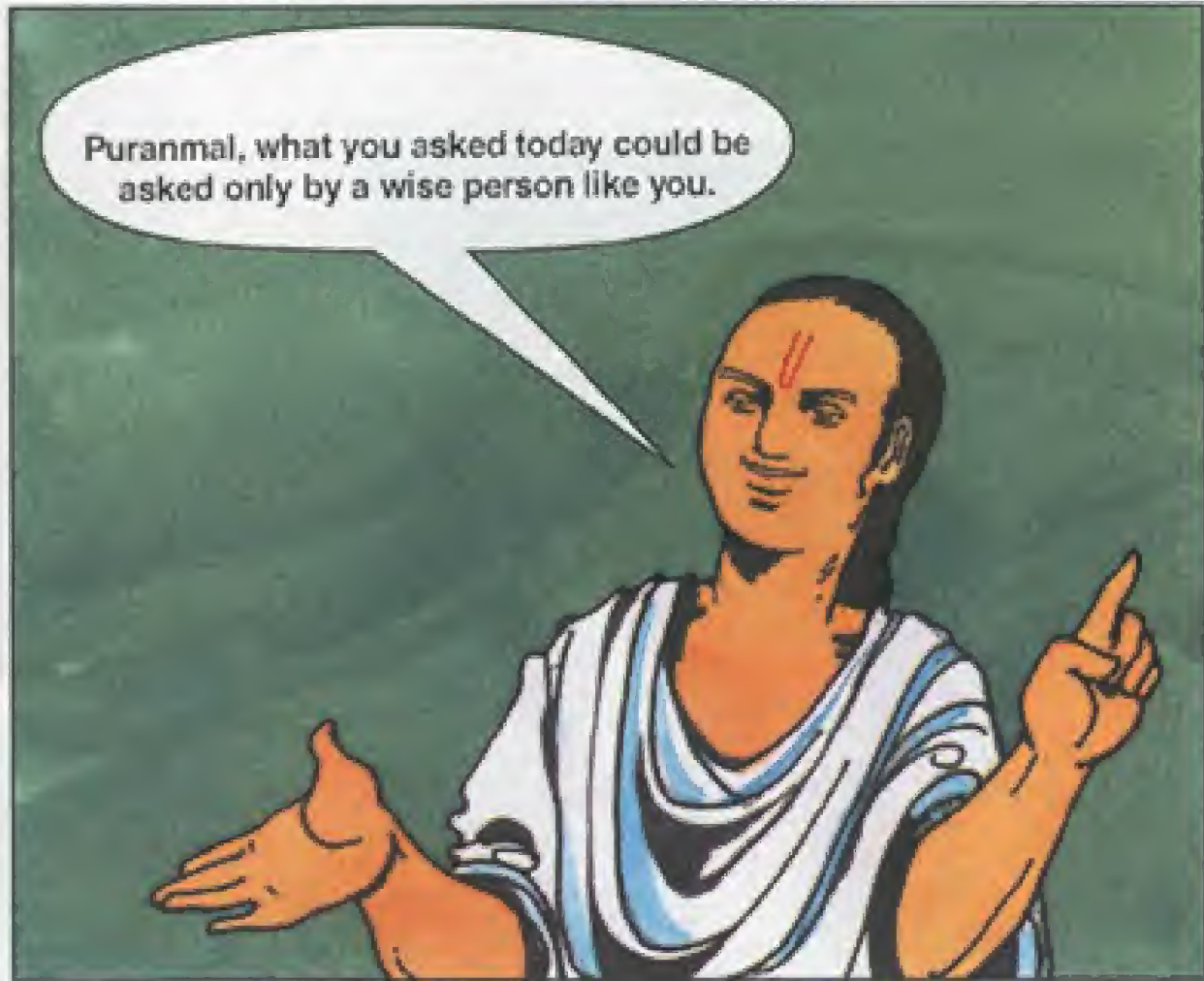


Ask Puranmal, Ask for a wish, Shreeji won't refuse nor will I.





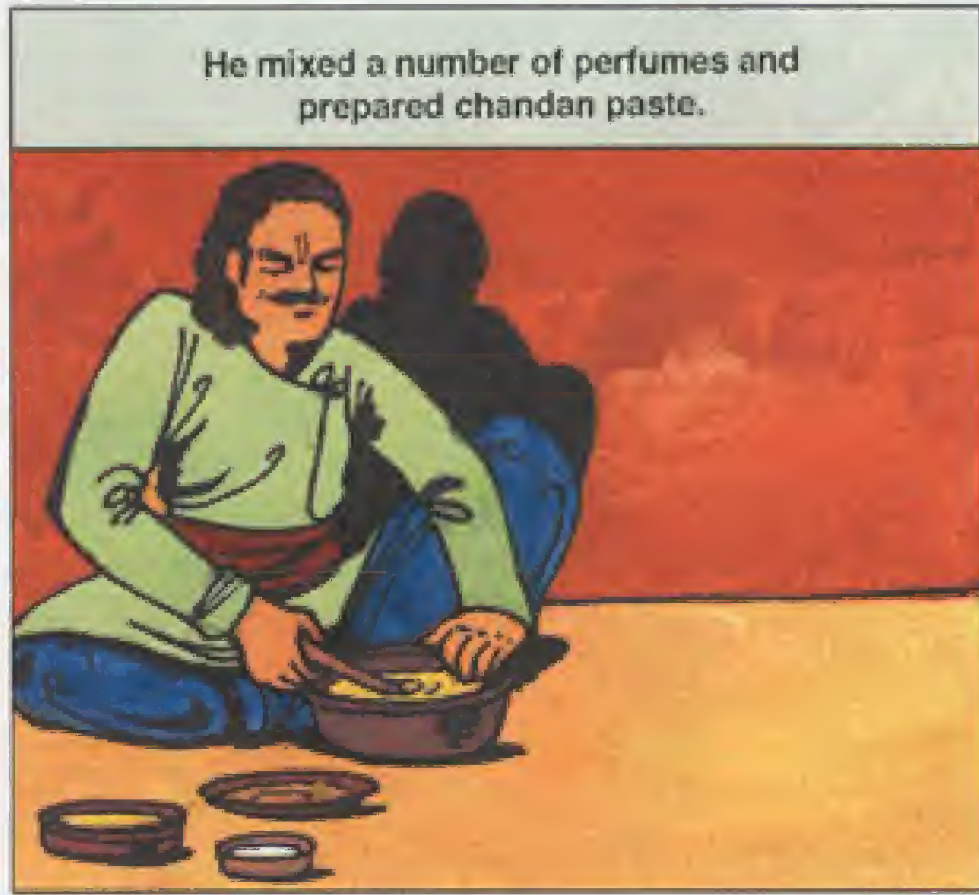
If you permit then I would like to apply Chandan on Shreeji's ShriAng*.



Puranmal, what you asked today could be asked only by a wise person like you.



Go and fulfil your desire with all your love.

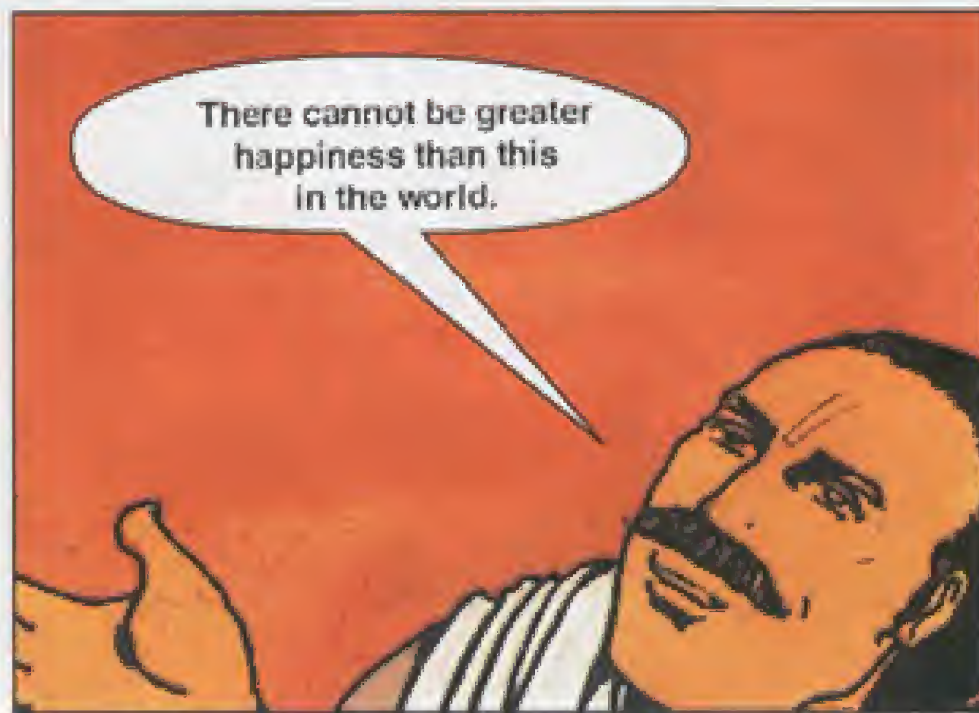


He mixed a number of perfumes and prepared chandan paste.



And with great love and devotion, he applied chandan on Shreeji's Ang

My Shreeji is more delicate than flowers



There cannot be greater happiness than this in the world.

* ShriAng - Body of Shreeji.

After that Shri Mahaprabhuji did the Shringar of Shreeji.



That day on Akshay Trutiya Shreeji looked very beautiful

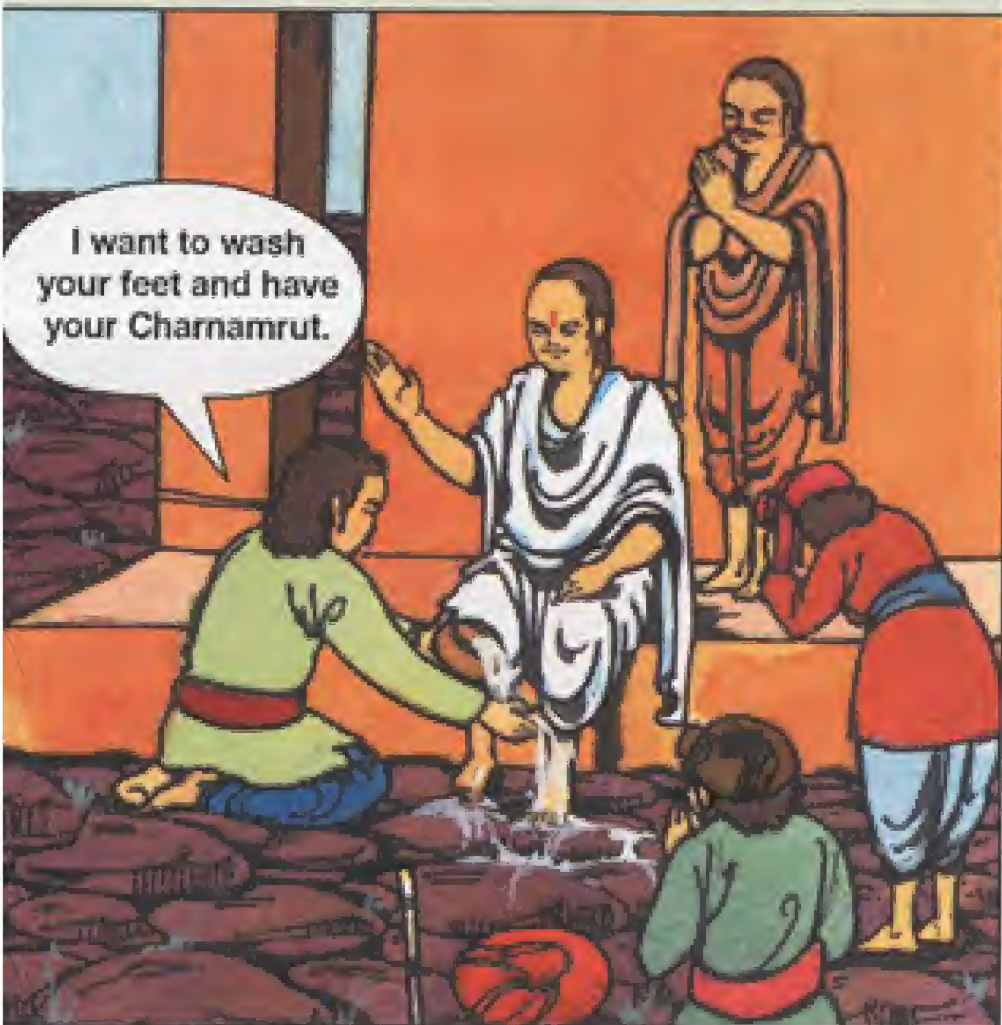


There was great celebration by the Vrajwasis on that day



Puranmal knew that without Shri Mahaprabhuji, he would not get Shreeji.

I want to wash your feet and have your Charnamrut.



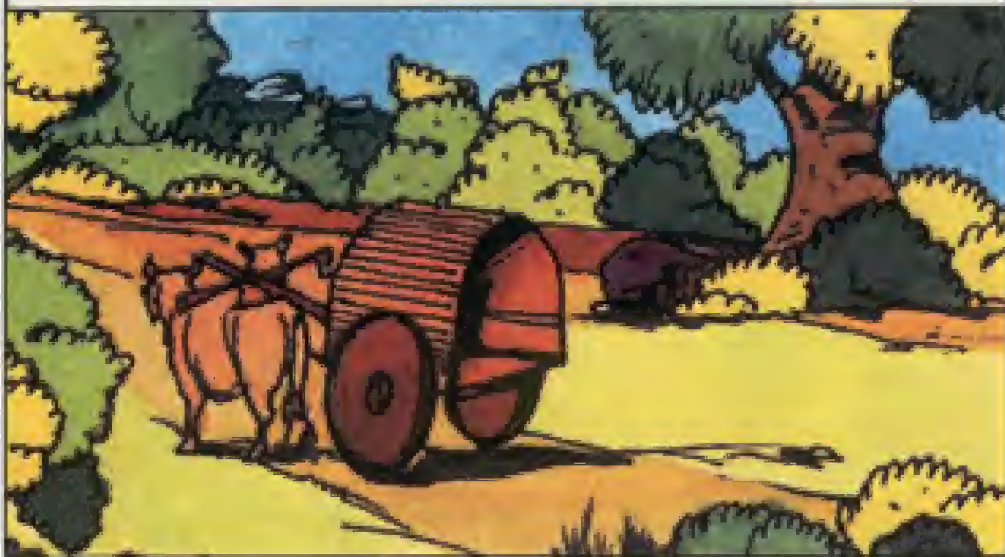
Shri Mahaprabhuji was so pleased with Puranmal that



He removed his own Uparna.



And he went back to Ambalay taking with him the real happiness of life.



Shri Mahaprabhuji was not contented with the big temple, he had thought much ahead about the comfort for Shreeji.

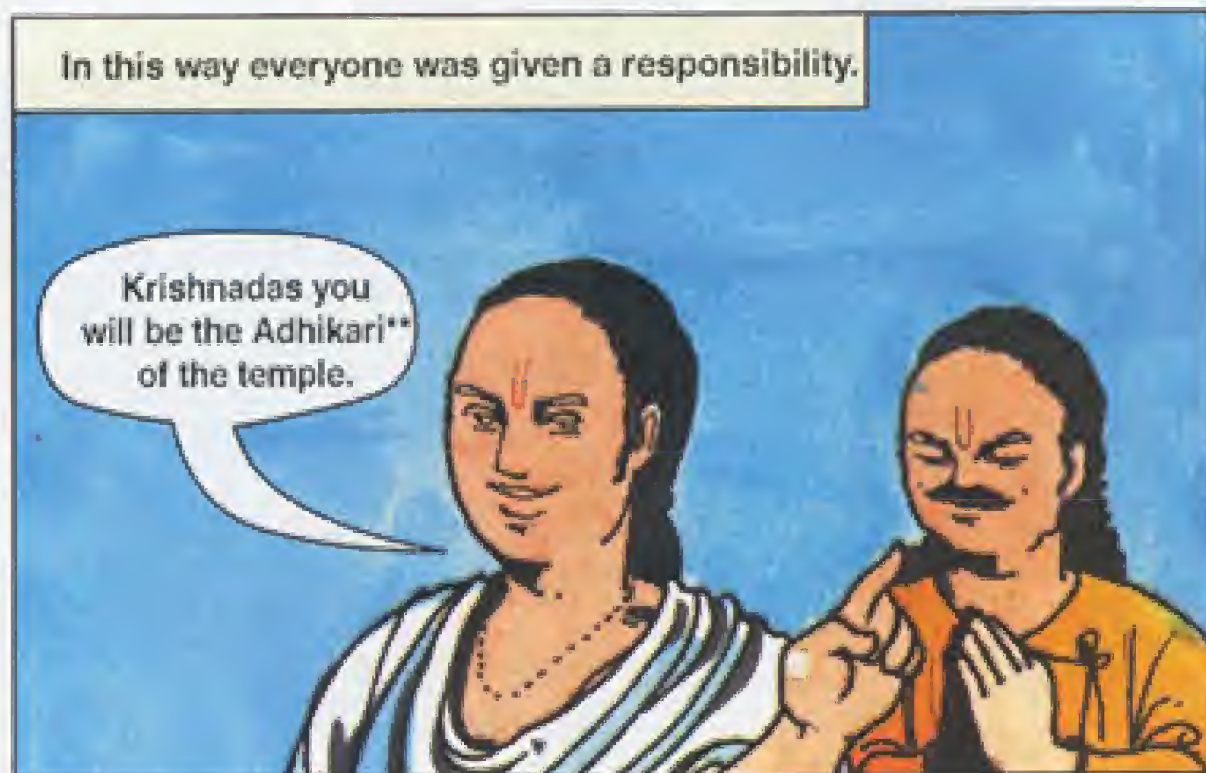
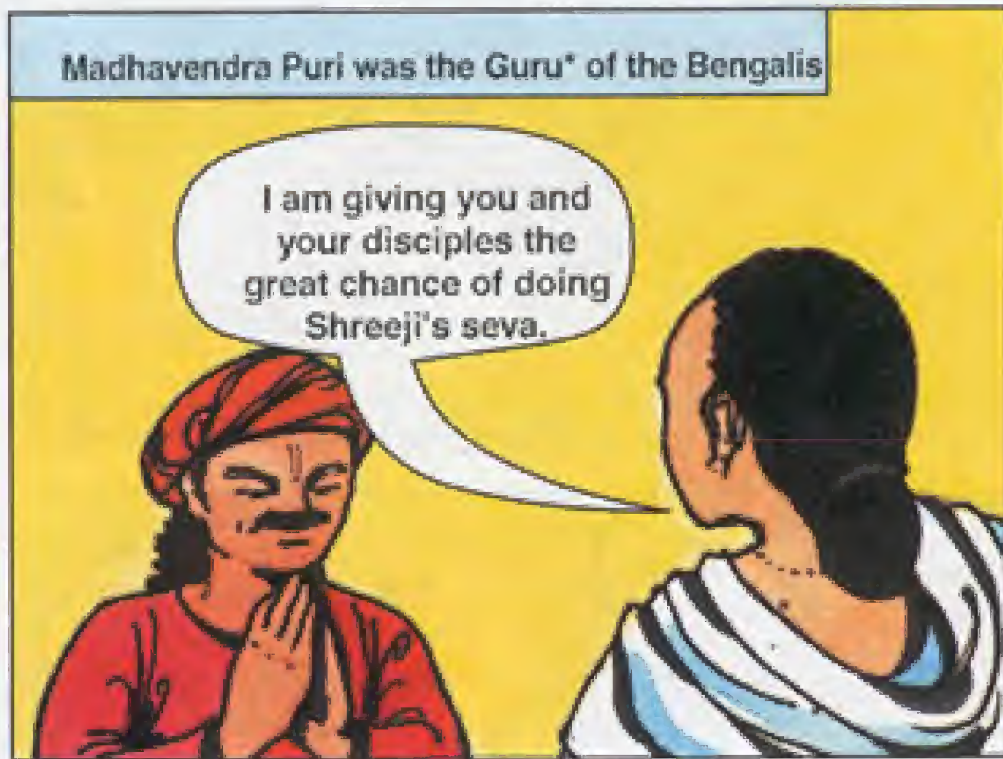


We will need Sevak's for this big temple. Sadupandey you and you brahmin fellows look after Shreeji's seva.



But my community fellows won't understand anything about seva.





* Head

**The Managing per

One day Shreeji...

I want a cow,
Vallabh.

Sadupandey,
Shreeji wants a cow.

Take my gold
ring, sell it and
buy a cow.

There is no need for it.
I have got lots of cows.
When will they be of use?

No, Shreeji has asked for a cow from me and
not from you, I would sell myself for him,
this ring is nothing for me.

Take this and bring a nice cow immediately,
I can't make Shreeji wait and see him unhappy.

Sadupandey brought a cow for Shreeji.



Shreeji, I hope you like the cow.



Wah!

I am very pleased.



Shreeji loves cows.

Why did we not think of it before?



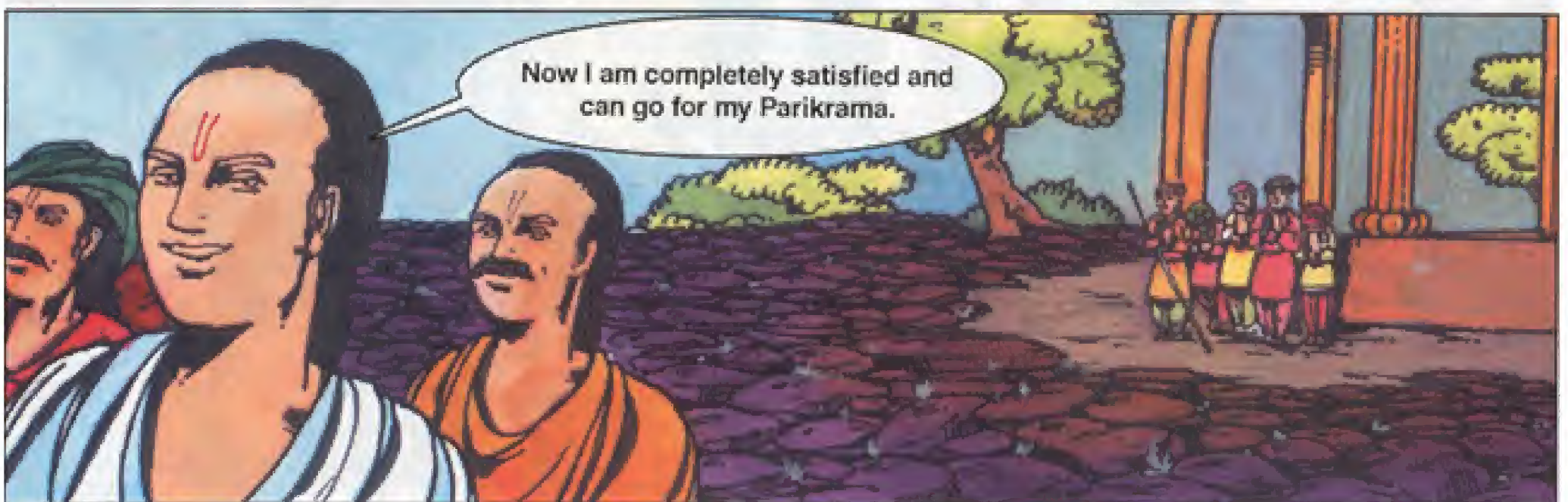
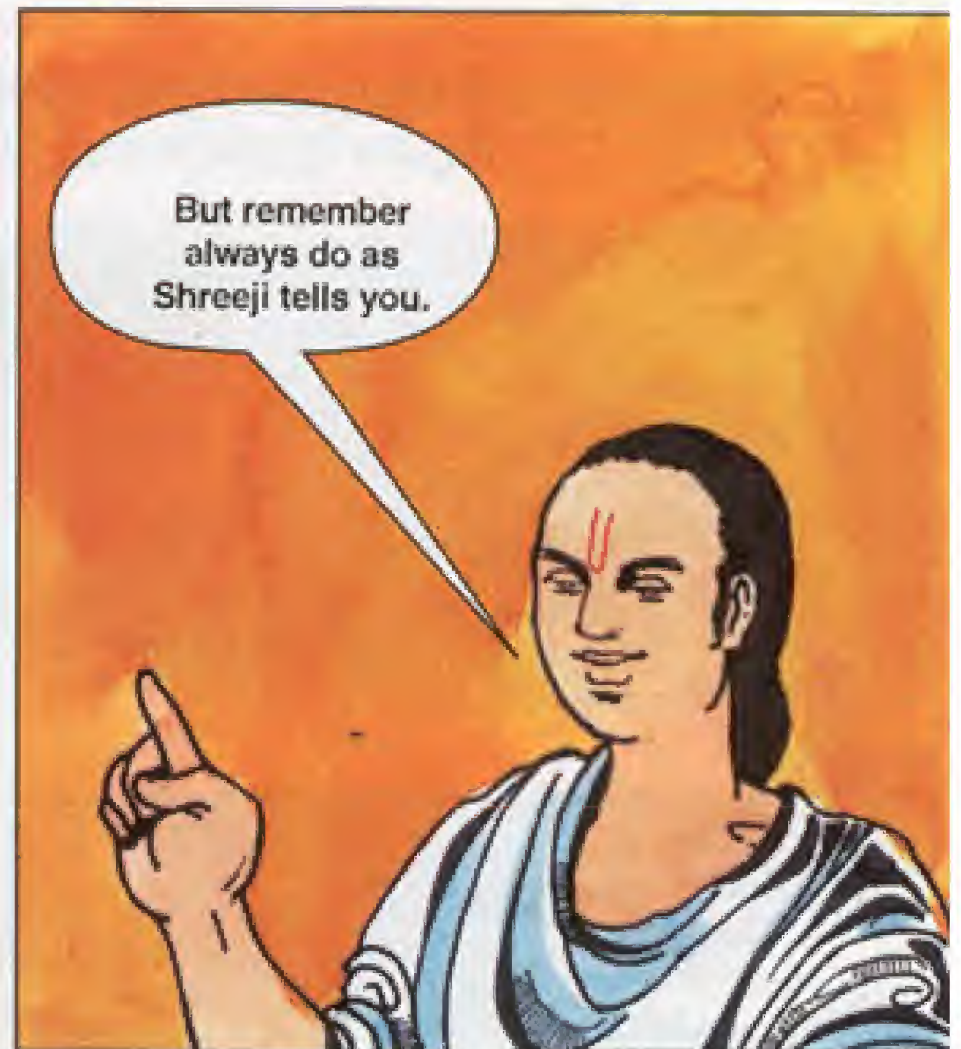
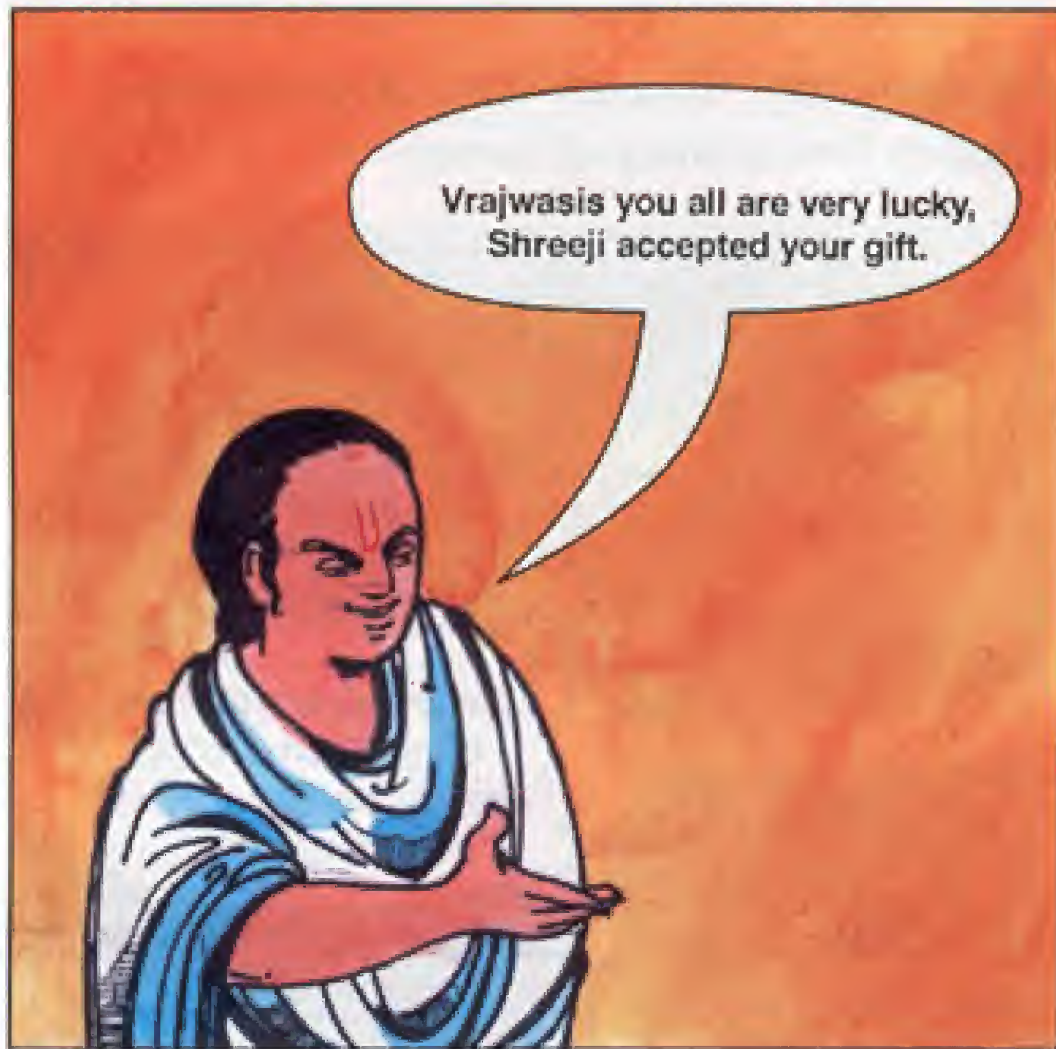
Soon everyone started gifting a cow to Shreeji.



Please accept all my four cows.

I am too giving my cow to Shreeji.





Before he left Mahaprabhuji named Shreenathji "Gopal" After Krishnavtar.
Again Shreeji was in between thousands of cows.

